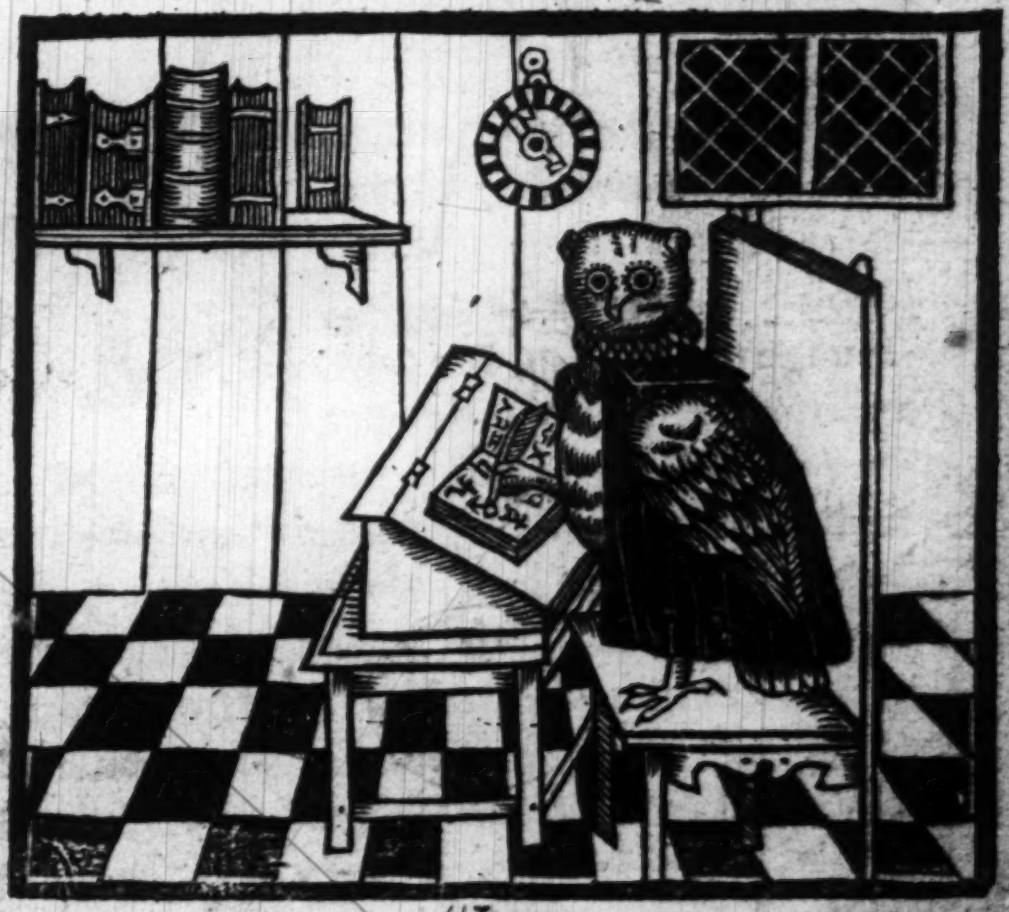
The Owles Almanacke.

Prognoſticating many ſtrange accidents
which ſhall happen to this Kingdome of
Great BRITAINE this yeare, 1618.

Calculated as well for the Meridian mirth of London
as any other part of Great BRITAINE.

Found in an Iuy-buſh written in old Characters, and now
publiſhed in Engliſh by the painefull labours of
Mr. *Iocundary Merrie-braines.*



LONDON

Printed by E. G. for *Laurence Liſle*, and are to be ſold at his ſhop
in *Pauls-Church-yard* at the ſigne of the *Tigers-head*. 1618.

Sold at Dr. Farmers sale for one pound seven shillings
See priced Catal. p. 152: No. 3695 —

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BRITISH MUSEUM

TO THE RIGHT WORSHIPFVLL AND generous-minded Gentleman,

Sir TIMOTHY THORNHILL *Knight.*

SIR,

IS it not ſtrange that an Owle ſhould write an Almanacke? Yet why not, as well as a Crow to ſpeake Latin to Cæſar? And why not an Owle prognoſticate wonders, which are ſure to happen this yeare, as for Aſtrologicall wizzards to ſhoot threating Calenders out of their inke-pots at the world, and yet when they hit, their fillups hurt nothing? Lyes are as well acquainted with Aſtronomers, as oathes are with Souldiers, or as owing money is familiar to Courtiers: But Madge-Owlet fetches her prædictions out of an vpper roome in Heauen, where

neuer any common star-catcher was garretted before. Had I a bird of Paradice, I should gladly send her flying to you, and therefore I hope that your acceptance of this Owle (though shee be none of mine, but hiding her broad face vnder my Eeues by chance) will keepe petty idle birds from wondring about her. I wish euery yeare you are to liue, to begin and end with you, as merrily as this Prognostication takes her ayme to make you, and that I may cease to be, when I giue ouer from being

Deuoted euer at your Worships disposing,

L. L.

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1. AN *Epiſtle of the* OWLE, *to a certaine* Rauen, *an Almanacke-maker.*

2. *The Beginnings and Endings of the 4. Termes in the yeare.*

3. *Annuall Computations of time.*

4. *The Beginning and Ending of the yeare.*

5. *Engliſh Tides.*

6. *Computation Diurnall, and Aſtrologicall.*

7. *A Moone-clocke.*

8. *The Anotomy of mans body, gouerned by the 12. ſignes.*

9. *The Signes of the Zodiacke.*

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11. *A generall Kalendar for the common motion of the Moone, in all the monthes of the yeare.*

12. *The diſpoſition of the Planets for this yeare.*

13. *Rules for health and profit.*

14. *The 4. Quarters of the yeare, with the diſeaſes incident to each of them.*

15. *Generall diſeaſes to raigne this yeare.*

16. *Inundations and moſt ſtrange Ouer-flowings of Waters.*

17. *Of a dearth.*

18. *A briefe and merry Prognostication presaging good fortunes to a Set of fundamentall Trades:*

Viz.

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2 *Grocers.*
3 *Drapers.*
4 *Fishmongers.*
5 *Goldsmiths.*
6 *Skinners.*
7 *Taylors.*
8 *Haberdashers.*
9 *Saltars.*
10 *Ironmongers.*
11 *Vintners.*
12 *Clothworkers.*
13 *Diers.*
14 *Brewers.*
15 *Leathersellers.*
16 *Pewterers.*
17 *Barber-surgions.*
18 *Armorers.*
19 *Bakers.*
20 *Chandlers.*
21 *Girdlers.*
22 *Cutlers.*
23 *Sadlers.*
24 *Butchers.*
25 *Carpenters.*
26 *Shoomakers.*
27 *Painters.*

19. *Fayres in* ENGLAND.
20. *The hie-waies.*
21. *Good and bad daies.*

THE

THE OVVLES EPISTLE TO THE RAVEN.

BRITISH MUSEUM

BRother *Rauen*; I did euer enuie the happines of other Birds, when I saw them freely inioying Woods, Feilds, Parks, Forrests, Cities, Kingdomes, and all that the mouing canopy of heauen can couer, as their proper cages to sing in all the day, drawing thereby, audience to their bewitching-musick-Lectures; When poore I (hauing more knowledge (except in song) then the proudest of them) durst neuer, or seldome gad abroad in the light. But when I heard, and beheld your selfe a student in the *Mathematickes*, and by iumbling together a hotch-potch of Calculations, to be counted an *Astronomer* and to paste vp your name on euery post in the title of a Booke, called *The Rauens Almanacke*, I did then more vex than euer before.

I confesse you are a Bird of a larger wing than I am, goodlier is your proportion, piercing are your eyes, your colour so amiable, that Women take a pride to haue haire, blacke as a *Rauens*; dreadfull is your voice, bloudy your beake, and your tallons full of terror: but let your bosome be open, and then (as in some

Great-Statesmen, who cary an outward-glorious show) nothing is to be found but vglinesse, treachery, and rapacity. But if it shall be no dishonour for mee to stand on the tiptoes of mine owne commendations, I would then against your ominous croaking thus farre preferre my wakefull hooting, that I haue euer beene held a Prædooming Bird, but (besides that) an Embleme of Wisedome, and so sacred among the *Athenians*, that they carried the Reuerence of my picture Stamped vpon their money.

Now (Brother *Rauen*.) as in this point I spitefully make comparisons with you as prouing my selfe, not one, to whom you may crie, Hayle-fellow well met: So will I, in these my Ptolomaicall predictions, discouer to the world such Wonders from the Planatary-Regions, that not onely thou, but all other Birds (daring to pry into the Priuie-chamber of Heauen) shall pluck in their heads (as I doe vntill Twi-light) with shame, and neuer offer more to pester *Pauls-Church-yard*, with their triuiall Prognosticarions. I haue beene this yeere in progresse with the Moone, riding on the Dogge which the man in the Moone leades, whose bush of Thornes he lent me, insteed of a Fanne to keepe off the winde, whilst he himselfe ran along by me as my Foote-man. Much skill learnt I of the Moone, for shee is a great light to Almanack-makers, albeit in shew, she seeme but a cold friend to them: and much mad-talke had I with that lunaticall fellow (the squire of her body.) The 12. houses of the Sun, lay higher vp into the Countrey, so that by reason my sight hath euer beene bad, I had no great stomach to mount vp thither, because I know the sun (who neuer could endure me) would haue spied both a Moate in mine eye, and a Beame too. Here I caught starres, faster than a Cat will kill flies; of which store I shot some downe to helpe those that write *Almanackes* for *London*. Some of the 12. Signes, (which like cast garments, being worne to pieces, were throne-by into an od corner) I clapt close vnder my winges, and now they are to be seene hanging in the middle of *Cheapeside*; for there's the Ram, the Bull, the Crab, Capricorne, &c. Onely the young wench (called Virgo) would by no meanes sit in any shop in that streete, because so many

many Gallants lye-ouer the Staules, courting euery handsome woman there, that the Maide was afraid to haue lost her head, in the Company. Thus with weary wing traueld I, but being now come backe from the Court of the Moone, (who is not much vnlike mee, hauing a great broad platter-face as mine is) listen to the wonders which I bring with me: So hooting and whooping a silence to your Rauenshippe, I prognosticate my selfe, yours for a strange *Almanacke* for a whole yeare:

The OWLE.

The Beginnings and Endings of the *foure Termes in the yeare.*

Hillary Terme is the merriest Terme of all foure; It beginnes in Hope to the Lawyer, to haue good Doings; and ends in despaire to the Client that hee shall not be dispatched this Terme. *Hillary Terme*

It hath 4. Returnes.

The 1. Returne, the Lawyer comes vp with an empty Capcase. 1

The 2. Returne, the Client comes vp with a full Capcase. 2

The 3. Returne, all the Clients money is in the Lawyers Capcase. 3

The 4. Returne, nothing but Lawyers papers stuffe the Clients Capcase. 4

Easter Terme, comes in all in greene, with the Spring (like a puny Clarke) waiting vpon him; and would be as mery as *Hillary*, but that Puritans plucke downe prophane and high-pearching May-poles. *Easter Terme*

It begins with *Pax vobis*, and ends with *Pox vobis*.

It hath fiue Returnes.

1 The 1. Returne, the Client hopes well.
2 The 2. Returne, the Atturney heartens him well.
3 The 3. Returne, the Client laies it on well.
4 The 4. Returne, he praies and paies well.
5 The 5. Returne, the Atturney laughes well.

Trinity Terme. *Trinitie Terme* is a very hot Fellow, yet in regard he is but short liued, (for he is borne the ninth of *Iune*, and departs the twenty eight of *Iuly*) he doth no great good to the Lawyer, nor great hurt to the Client.

It beginnes in one of the Kings Courts at *Westminster-Hall*, and ends in one of the Prisons about *London*.

It hath 4. Returnes.

And those Returnes are like the 4. quarters of a decreasing or wayning Moone.

1 The 1. Returne, the rich Plantiffe, with corpulent, bacon-fed guts, rides puffing vp to *London*, with a purse warmely linde, and thats the Full-moone, during which Fulnesse he farre outshines the Defendant, and giues great light to the Lawyers, though in the end they light him, when his owne torch burnes no longer.

2 The 2. Returne, the Lamentably-complayning Defendant, comes vp too, being more in the wayne than the other, (nay perhaps altogether out both of the Wayne, horses, and oxen) and yet his purse not 3. quarters full neither.

3 The 3. Returne, what with Councellors, Attournies, Clarkes, and other ministers of Iustice, the Plaintiffes purse is scarce halfe full, which he empties euery day (as hee melts his grease) with trudging from Court to Court, onely to vndoe his poore Aduersary.

4 The 4. Returne, there is a iudgement gotten against the Defendant, and now his heart and cause being both ouerthrowne together,

together, his ſpirits are ſo darkned with blacke clouds of ſorrow, that he ſeemes vtterly ecclipſed, vntill the firſt quarter of a new Moone, which will not ſhew her hornes vntill next Terme.

MIchaelmas Terme comes in with his noſe dropping, and a pipe of lighted-tobacco puffing out of his mouth, to dry vp the Rhewme, for he's but a miuching companion: You ſhall ſeldome ſee him but dawbd vp to the hams with durt and raine; and commonly, to make amends for that, a pynte of mulld ſack is his mornings draught. It begins with a ſhiuering to 500 that are Termers, but ends in a burning Feuer, for Weſtminſter and London are too hot for 400 of thoſe 500 to tary by it. *Michaelmas Terme.*

It hath 8 Retournes.

The firſt Retourne, an Eſſex Yeoman hath a Gooſe goes gagling into his neighbours barne. 1

The ſecond Retourne, he that owes that barne, wrings off the neck of this Gooſe. 2

The third Retourne, the Gooſes Maſter, ambles vp to the Terme to a man of Law, drawing out his purſe, as he driuells out his ſpeech, and ſcrapes with his hobnailes for counſell, how to ſue in the Gooſes name. 3

The fourth Retourne, he that aſſaulted and battred the Gooſe, gallops vp too, and thraſhes our his ſiluer about that Gooſe too. 4

The fifth Retourne, the matter comes to tryall. 5

So that
- The Gooſe is pluckd, —— theres the Iury.
- The Gooſe is roaſted with delicate ſawce. } theres the Verdict.
- The Lawyer eats the Gooſe. } theres a Iudgment entred.
- And giues the feathers to ſticke the other two coxcombes. } Execution vpon that Iudgement.

The ſixth Retourne, the Lawyer perſwades his clyent, it was no Gooſe, but a Gander: too't againe they goe. 6

7 The ſeuenth Retourne, the two Eſſex-Calues haue ſuckd each other dry, and haue neither Gooſe nor Gander.

8 The eigth Retourne, they goe home like a couple of tame Geeſe, when their feathers are pluckd, and are paſſing good friends.

Star-chamber Dayes. There are Star-chamber dayes in all theſe 4 Termes, for the Councell of Heauen (with the King in all his glory) ſits to cenſure the Riots of the mighty on earth, oppreſſing the poore, the fatherles, & widow, and by the royall authoritie of that moſt honorable Court, to guard innocence, & weaknes, from the malice and tyrannie of bloudy-minded Creditors, whoſe pleas are neuer heard there before ſo high an aſſembly of Iudges.

A memoriall of the time ſithence ſome ſtrange and remarkeable Accidents, vntill this yeare 1617.

Firſt Lye. SInce the firſt lye was told is (as I remember) 5565 yeares, 5565 yeares: and that was by all computation in *Adams* time, but now in theſe dayes men and women lye downe-right.

2 Since the burning of Pauls ſteeple many fiery faces haue heated the Citie, but eſpecially ſome Catchpolls red noſes haue ſet 500 a ſweating comming by the Counter gates: But ſince the burning at *Wincheſter Geeſe.* Wincheſter, (at which time no ſmall number of Geeſe were both pluckd & powdred) many heads ake to this day to remember it, albeit it be now about 12 or 13 yeares paſt. 12

3 Since the firſt making of noſes chimneyes, with *Firſt ſnuffing Tobacco.* ſmoaking mens faces as if they were bacon, and baking dryed Neats tongues in their mouthes. 32.

4 Some Almanacks talke that Printing hath beene in *Printing of ſheets.* England not aboue 156 yeares; but I finde in an old worme-eaten Cabaliſticall Author, that ſheets haue bin printed in this Kingdom aboue a 1000 yeares before that time. 100

Taylors

Taylors haue bin troubled with ſtitches, euer ſince yards came vp to meaſure womens petticotes, and that is at leaſt agoe yeares ——— 5000 5 *Taylors ſtitches.*

Oranges came from Siuill into England aboue an 100 yeeres paſt: but wee had great ſtore of Lemmons long before, ——— 100. 6 *Lemmons.*

Since hot waters cauſed bad liuers in London, & her Suburbes, is not much aboue 15 or 16 yeares: but they neuer burnt out the bottomes of mens purſes ſo much, vntill *Ra: Sauage* gaue them *Phlegetonticall brewings*, and horrible *Necromanticall* names. 16. 7 *Hot waters.*

Dancing was in *England* long before the Conqueſt, but Pumpes haue bin vſed in London within 60 yeares, or thereabouts. ——— 60. 8 *Dancing, & Pumps.*

Since Bottle-Ale came puffing into England, and there by troubled the Country with terrible windes, all the Putt-gallies ſeruing brew-houſes neere the Thames are weeping witneſſes, but whether Puffing and Roaring Boyes were before that time, looke into the Calendar of Newgate, and there tis Re-corded. 9 *Bottle ale and Roaring boyes.*

Since the horrible dance to Norwich, ——— 14

Since the Arriuall of Monſieur No-body, ——— 11

Since that old and loyall Souldier, *George Stone* of the Beare-garden, died ——— 8

Since the dancing horſe ſtood on the top of Powles, whilſt a number of Aſſes ſtood braying below, 17

The generall Earth-quake in rich mens conſciences, hath no certaine time when it ſhall be, but the earth-quake, and cold ſhiuering in poore mens bodies is now euery day, and charity cold her ſelfe ſhee knowes not how to comfort them. *Rich mens earth-quakes.*

Since the German Fencer cudgelld moſt of our Engliſh Fencers now about a moneth paſt.

Since yellow bands, and ſaffroned Chaperoones came vp, is not aboue two yeares paſt, but ſince Citizens wiues fitted their husbands with yellow hoſe, is not within the memory of man. *Yellow bands.* *Yellow hoſe.*

Since

Since close Caroaches were made running Bawdy-houses, Yesterday.

Since swearing and forswearing cried [*What doe you lacke*] in *London*, no longer agoe then this very morning.

The beginning and ending of the yeere, as also of the world.

Yeere beginnes. THe yeere beginnes with mee when I haue money in my purse, which with a good suit on my backe, a faire gelding vnder me, and a gilt rapier by my side, makes it compleat.

The yeere beginnes with some Gallants, when they cry, *Zounds, Drawers, Yee Rogues*; and is neere expiration, when they aske in a low voice, *Whats to pay?*

Yeere ends. The yeere ends with mee when my siluer is melted, and my elbowes are ragged.

In the Interim of these two extremes it is indifferent current.

The world beginnes with a young man, when he new sets vp for himselfe, and ends with him when his wife sets vp for her selfe.

World beginnes and ends. The world beginnes with an old man, when euery day his bagges fill, and that he can drinke halfe a pint of Sacke off at a draught, and cry *Hem* after it: and the world ends with him, when he beginnes to doat on a young wench.

English Tides.

High water. HIgh water aboue London bridge, when the prentices there dwelling plucke vp buckets full to the top of the house, to serue their kitchins; and low water, when people goe ouer the *Thames* drie shod.

High water at London bridge, when the tide is come in: low water when tis gone out.

Hauens. High water at all Hauens, when their mouthes swill in so much, that they cast it out againe.

Bridges. And high water with all Riuers, when Bridges and they meeting, the Bridges are glad to stand vp to the middle to saue themselues.

High

High water in Schoole-boyes eyes, after the fearfull sentence of *Take him vp*: and in womens, when either they crie for anger, or are Mawdlin drunke. *Schoole-boyes.* *Women.*

It flowes with good fellowes, when their cups are full, and their braines swim; and it ebbes at the Posterne when the physicke workes, and the body purgeth backward. *Drunkards.*

Its high water at *Westminster Hall* when Porters are feed by Lawyers to ride a picke-packe on them in stead of Mules, and so to turne them into Asses; and wonderfull low water when the streame of Quicke-siluer hath his current stopt vp. *Lawyers.*

Computation Diurnall and Astrologicall.

GOlden Number is any number of golden Angels, or other coyne of the same metall. It is this yeere with mee 2. for the Golden Number, next yeere I hope it will be more. *Golden Number.*

Epact is a comprehension of the teeth of the Moone; for looke into her mouth with the watching candle of Astronomicall skill, and by the soundnesse of her gum-pales you shall know how old her great belly is. *Epact.*

The Circle of the Sunne is bigger then any Towne bushell, yea though you allow vnto it London water-measure. A Sieue cannot hold it, for the beames peepe out at euery little hole. *Circle of the Sunne.*

The Roman Indiction this yeere is, that wee eat no flesh on Fridayes, and that none feed vpon Saturdayes, vnlesse he haue victuals. *Roman Indiction.*

The Dominicall Letter (L) with a dash ouer it, signifies either a Lord, or a pound: the one sometimes being more welcome to an Almanake-maker than the other. *Dominicall letter L.*

Shroue-tuesday falles on that day, on which the prentices plucked downe the cocke-pit, and on which they did alwayes vse to rifle Madame *Leakes* house at the vpper end of *Shorditch*.

Ashwednesday on a Wednesday.

Good Friday the Friday before Easter.

And this yeere Holy Thursday (which I neuer wonder at) will fall vpon a Thursday.

Easter day my Grandame ſayes, ſhe neuer knew but on a Sunday, and I ſay as much for Whitſunday.

And now liſten to a double-ribd Diſtichon of an old Author.

Old rymes, to remember times.

Chriſtmas (as I remember)
Is euer in December,
And May day the firſt of the row,
Saint Iohn after Steuen,
The day after euen,
Beleeue mee, I ſay it ſo.

A Moone-clocke, or a rule to know the houre of the night by the Moone.

An excellent Moone-diall, but that the diall is too bigge to carry in a mans pocket.

TAke a paire of iron Tongues; pitch them ſtradling ouer a kennell; then faſten a Waggon-wheele to the diameter of the Tongues; which done, marke what ſpoake doth caſt the ſhadow of the Moone into the ſinke, directly betweene the beſtriders; from which count the ſpoakes till you come right oppoſite to the ſhadow: then dimidiate or part in two equall parts that number, diuide it by 3. multiplie it by 7. from which extract the number of the Epact, and the *Remanet* will be the iuſt houre of the night. To ſhew a plat-forme were idle, when the precept is ſo plaine.

The Anatomy of mans body.

1. *Aries*, the Ramme, gouernes the head: men whoſe wiues haue light heeles, are called Ramme-headed Cuckolds.

2. *Taurus*, the Bull, gouernes the necke and throat: for ſtiffe-necked fellowes are Roaring Boyes, and dead their tooles often in Turne-Bull ſtreet.

3. *Gemini*, the Twinnes, gouerne the armes and ſhoulders: ſo theeues goe to the Seſſions, two by two, arme in arme, ſhoulder to ſhoulder.

4. *Cancer*,

4. *Cancer*, the Crab, gouernes the ſtomacke: and reaſon, for a Crab well buttered is excellent meat.

5. *Leo*, the Lion, gouernes the heart: hee that hath not the heart of a Lion, hath the head of an oxe.

6. *Virgo*, the Virgin, gouernes bowels and belly, and makes both cry *Oh*, if they meddle too much with her gouernment.

7. *Libra*, the Ballance, gouernes the loynes, for much double dealing is done in thoſe quarters.

8. *Scorpio*, the Scorpion, gouernes the ſecret parts, for thoſe ſting pockily.

9. *Sagittarius*, the Archer, gouernes the thighes, for betweene them is the ſweeteſt ſhooting.

10. *Capricornus*, the Goat, gouernes the knees, for a man lecherous as a Goat is brought vpon his knees.

11. *Aquarius*, the Water-bearer, gouernes the legges, he hath a ſtaffe to helpe too, and all little enough ſometimes, when hee carries drinke and water both.

12. *Piſces*, the Fiſhes, gouerne the feet: for let a man come out of any Tauerne in Fiſh-ſtreet drunke, it is ſo ſlipperie with fiſh-water, that downe he comes, and lies like a heape of ſtinking Gubbins.

If theſe 12. be not able to gouerne mans vnruly body, then let the 12. Companies of *London* haue him to their Hals, and whip him. But to proue that theſe are ſtrong enough to hold him, you may by the verſes following perceiue that the Sunne of theſe 12. makes himſelfe a girdle in the Zodiacke.

The Signes of the Zodiacke.

The Ramme, the Bull, Twinnes, Crab, the Lion hot, Signes.
Virgin, Scales, Scorpion, he which Archer hight,
The Goat, and bearer of the Water-pot,
A brace of fiſhes, —— with heauenly light,
Theſe ſumme the dozen of thoſe ſtarres in skie,
Which lend bright Cynthia ſuch varietie.

The first Induction of the Zodiack.

THe *Zodiacke*, which begd his name of liuing creatures, (for all the Cullizans in it except one, which is of no great weight neither, drew their pedigree from the Idæa of ſome excellent Animal) tooke his originall thus.

How the Zodiacke tooke his originall.

When *Iupiter* raigned in the skie, and the frie of the Gods in the Zodiacke-circle, *Prometheus* that melancholicke Artizan caſting downe from the earths ſeeling a compaſſionate eye on mankinde, who at that time had no other fire then that of loue, which was *Cupids*, and that of anger, which is the heat of *Nemeſis*, commiſerated mans cold comfort, and vowed when time ſerued to pull opportunitie by the noſe, and pleaſure man with that artificious *Pantechnon*, which in worth farre tranſcended that peareleſſe pearle of *Anthonies* Lady.

Man at firſt without the vſe of fire.

Prometheus the theefe that firſt ſtole fire.

What might moue him to divulge this treaſure out of the Exchequer of heauen, I know not. Some thinke it was a ſwelling deſire that poſſeſt him, thinking to eternize his fame, and make his name immortall, by beſtowing this rare gift vpon mortals.

Others imagine that this *Prometheus* was wownd into the loue (and not vnlikely, for your Semi-Saints and Demi-deities were euer liable to *Cupids* archerie) of a pretty Damoſell, that dwelt vnder the immortall Canopy in this cold Horizon, which made his virgin in froſtie congealing mornings looke like *Veſpaſian*, as if ſhe had beene wringing at an hard ſtoole; and that for her ſake he became ſo liberall to the earths inhabitants.

Armorers had firſt vſe of fire.

Howſoeuer, whether this or that was his inſtigation, occaſion being toſt in his way, he beſtowed this hot benefit on man, imparting it firſt vnto *Pyrotes* an excellent Armorer.

The meanes how hee came by it is not certainly knowne. Some thinke that he himſelfe by his deepe-ſearching wit firſt inuented the manner how to daſh it out of the igniferous flint.

Firſt fire from a flint.

In his right hand a ſhiuering flint he lockes,
Which gainſt another in his left he knockes.

So.

Sowp and downe, that from the coldeſt ſtone,
At euery ſtroake, ſmall fiery ſparkles ſhone,
Which withered, Daphne with her leaues doth feede,
This was our fires (tis thought) both roote and ſeede.

Prometheus robd Vulcans forge of fire.

Others imagine he got this knowledge by comming into *Mulcibers* ſhop, (which ſtands at the foote of brimſtone-bubling *Ætna,*) and ſecretly peeping ouer the old *Farriers* ſhoulder, as he was ſtriking fire: But the moſt receiued opinion is, that hee playd the theefe, and ſtole it either out of *Vulcans Forge,* (as ſome would haue it) or rather *è Cœlo,* out of *Ioues* treaſurie, as moſt imagine: Howſoeuer he beſtowed it on man, flat againſt *Ioues* will and pleaſure, who was much enraged at this his Action.

Why Ioue was angry ſeeing men to vſe fire.

And ſurely there was iuſt cauſe of Ioues diſpleaſure, for it is thought that at that time as many damnd miſchiefes throngd into the world with fire, as there did phantaſticall fooleries with Monſieur into England. Then pranked dame *Pœna & Pecunia,* (money, and miſery) bagges and beggery, the very heart and head of infelicitie. Then came craft into the world, with his Pages, *Synon, Dauus, Geta, Paraſitus,* (the *Fawne*) and goodman *Dolus* (Doctor Deceipt) who for his antiquitie might beare Armes as bigge as *Charles-wayne.* Then came poſting in (on a pibald Cutt,) *Simony* (ſee money) *Bribery, Humeniſme, Malice,* all the whelps of *Acheron,* all the weedes of the infernall banks, with pale-fac'd *Incontinence,* and giddy-braynd *Intemperance,* the two ſwifteſt coach-horſes of hell.

Fire the breeder of miſchiefe.

The Braſen Age.

About this very time landed *Deterior Ætas,* (the ill-fauor'd facde Beldam) and calendred her ſelfe into the Earths Almanacke; a cunning, a coying, and purloyning Sorcereſſe: At whoſe tayle marched in moſt ſtinking Ranks, all the ſores, miſchiefes, & State-impoſtumes, that couered their damned heads with *Paſquills Mad-cap,* or elſe were minced and boyld together in *Mad-caps Gallimafry.* Now iſſued in from the Reareward, Madame *Vice,* or old *Iniquitie,* with a lath dagger painted, according to the faſhion of an old *Vice* in a Comedy, with a head of many colours, as ſhewing her ſubtlety, and at her backe two

Omne nimium vertitur in vitium.

Punkes that were her Chamber-maides, the one called *Too litle*, the other *Too much*; and theſe two had like *Quick-ſiluer* eaten the worlds *Goodnes* to the heart.

Two bookes written by T. D.

In a left wing of this Army of *Barathrum*, were skirmiſhing more ſinnes than euer the *Bell-man of London*, or *Lanthorne and Candle-light* did euer muſter vp together.

A figure of the Golden Age.

For before theſe barrells of miſchiefes were ſet abroach, euery old man was a peece of reuerend Coyne, on which the very face of Goodnes was ingrauen, and euery ſprig of youth, was a Lawrell branch, which all the yeare long grew greene, and ſmelt ſweet of Innocencie. Women were thoſe creatures that were fairer within than without, wooing men to loue them for their vertues, and not one of that name did then ſound, *Woe-Man:* Maides had that title from Modeſtie: Mariage was the Merry-age: A childe playing with a Dog, the Embleme of ſimplicitie; euery mans life was his Chronicle to following times, and in euery leafe was *Honeſtie* and *Fidelitie* in texted letters. A Golden Age was this, yet without gold: where euery Common-wealth was more (if more might be) than Sr *Thomas Moores* neuer-enough-praiſed *Vtopian*.

No ſuch women now.

No Maides. Puppies and Children doe ſo ſtill.

Sir Thomas Moore his Vtopia.

Ioue the reputed Admirall of the *Aires Ocean*, billowing his browes with diſdaine and fury, cracking a cloud at euery bended wrinkle, and thumping out a thunder at euery frowne, his face flaſhing fire, and his lookes menacing ſtormes, ſtood ſtill as if mortalitie had ſeene *Meduſa* ſtampd on the ground, as if *Cato* had ſeene a ſwaggerer, vowed with a thouſand *Stygian Oathes*, that *Promotheus* ſhould repent him of his bold attempt, and audacious profuſion, in communicating that *Ioniall flame*, which would in time ſet the whole world in a combuſtion. Forthwith flies there a *Voice*, which ſummons his winged *Herald Mercury*, to whom the fire-ſtealer is deliuered in charge to be conueyed to *Vulcan* the Maſter of the *Heauenly Ferrary*, or *Ioues Iron works*, to be chaind to the top of cold *Caucaſus*. *Mercury* preſently made proclamation (with an yron voice out of his Star-threating Turret,) that all creatures, who thought themſelues endamaged by this fire-worke of *Promotheus* ſhould inſtantly preſent themſelues before him, and wreake their balefull Ire on him at their pleaſure.

Ioue in a pelting chafe.

Promotheus looke to your concombe.

Ioues Purſiuant called for.

Terrible doings.

pleasure. On frosty-fronted *Caucasus*, that cold Mountaine, (at *Ioues* command) was this *Prometheus* lodged, shackled to a stake with chaines which *Vulcan* had hammered out for that vnruly hell-hound, the wide throated Porter of *Erebus*, (*Cerberus*) where to this houre he stands shiuering and shaking like a condemned Caitiffe, that attends the fatall stroke to seuer his head piece from his feare-frozen carcas; or like a Schoole-boy, doom'd with that fatall, *Solue ligulas*, (or Vntruſſe) Euen so he stood till the sound of the writhen horne had famosed his act farre and neere, with the libertie of inflicting penalties; *viz.* how that all the world was licensed to whet the Speares of anger to spit him; who like an Indian (in new *Spaine*) stood there exposed as a faire marke for any mans fury.

The thiefe taken.

Hells Porter & a prison Porter Cozens as I take it.

Aries: the Ram.

THe first Tilter that ran against him was *Aries* the crooked-horned-winding-Ram: off-left he his grazing, and thus began he his indictment.

Calling to minde the preiudice that this Fire-filcher had done him, how that now such craft had sunke into the braines of man, such rape and auarice into his heart, that poore *Rammes* could no more sleepe in their golden-Fleeces; whereas before that time their woollen-coates were neuer in feare or danger of cutting out, by the cruelty of fire-molded mettall; their tender Lambes were neuer taken from their *vberous* sides; their bloud was neuer tainted in the Parliament of Wolues, nor had the Fox that craftie noddle of his own, to play the bloud sucker amongst their flockes. This tale being bleated out, and heard, this Cornuted Husband of the *Sheepes-heads*, fetching a feaze backeward (like the *Romane Ramme*, to push forward with the more violent and villanous force) ran with all his horniferous strength at the poore Fire-fellon, and stroke his brow-butters full in *Prometheus* fore-head, that the very print remaineth in his front, and doth still in some of his race to this day; yea such was the violence of the blow, that it hath caused a wrinkled brow in all his progeny.

A Ram-headed Oration.

A sweete Parliament.

O braue Ram!

These horne-heads are terrible fellowes.

Ioue

Rewards for reuenge.

Ioue ſtood by in a cloud, beholding the courage of the *Ram*, which after hee had applauded with his pleaſing lookes, hee placed him on the chained head to vex his pate for euer, as the Head-ſigne, at which hung his fury.

Taurus, the Bull.

Were the Bull. Bulls Oration.

BVt caſting his eye aſide, behold came *Taurus* vp the hill, with roaring throate, ſweating like a Bull as hee was, bellowing out in behalfe of all his beaſtly kinred that by *Prometheus* meanes, his Soule and Body was brought in danger: For the inuention of the Sythe, which mowed downe the graſſe from his hungry paunch; the iron chaine that reſtrained his grinders, from hewing vp the blades, were by the helpe of fire firſt framed. Nay, the Butcher had all the inſtruments of death from this theft of his. The goad that ſpurres his flowneſſe forward, and the boldneſſe of man that durſt encounter ſuch a Maſſe of fleſh, firſt fetcht their originall from this Act of his.

A Paris-garden-Bull could haue done no more.

Theſe ſpeeches with a bull-beife countenance being vttered (for he was like *Aiax* more warrior then Orator) he ran at this *Bellowes-maker* (whoſe filching was the firſt Inuentor of kindling fire) with ſuch a roaring and bellowing violence, that goaring his theeuiſh necke, hee almoſt doubly nailed it to the ſtake.

Ioue a ſtickler.

Ioue clapt the Bull on the flankes (as a Beare-ward doth the Bull at Paris-garden, in a great day of bayting) and was glad to ſee Iuſtice (whoſe ſword is put into the hands of Fooles and Coxcombes vpon earth) to bee ſo nobly and ſtoutly executed on a villane, by a creature meerely irrationall.

Gemini: The twinnes.

Roome for two Fencers.

YEa, the thunder-darting god, laughes ſo loud, that the Echo of that noyſe euen ſhooke the palaces celeſtiall; but before the wrinkles of his cheekes were made ſmooth againe *Ioue* fed his eyes with the ſight of *two Twins* (called *Gemini*) hand in hand approching this condemned Miſcreant. The teares fell

in

in sweete showers from their eyes, sometimes trickling downe their tender cheekes, anon those balls of light, swiming onely in circles of water, like two Ilands encompassed about with a paire of Riuers. So stood they gazing and grieuing to behold that Arch-pirate their tormented enemie, whose punishment in heart they wished to be doubled, as were their bodies.

Destiny had giuen them more woes than words: but Nature was so good a Schoole mistris to them, that they could without booke rehearse their owne misfortunes. Who thou art (quoth the *Gemini* with feeble voices) we cannot tell; knowne onely art thou vnto vs, as a fatall tree, vpon which growes all our miseries. Thou didst first reueale the vse of fire to man, teaching him since how to feed and foster it continually, and by that mysterie opened to him the way to our vndoing. It was thy Wit and Worke to set the world at warres by the fire of Dissention, and the burning coles of Ambition, & to that end Smiths, Gun-makers, Speare-makers and such like hard-handed fellows haue beene a long time thy slaues and Prentices; night and day hammering from the Mardrons anuile, knives, ponyardes, steelettoes, swords, bills, pollaxes, canons, culuerins, sacres, muskets, petronels, and pistolls; to feede whose insatiable sulphurous and deuouring fire-spitting mouthes, that black-meale of hell (Gunpouder,) hath likewise beene inuented. It was long of thee that our Parents were slaine, that our States were ouerthrowne and all misfortunes fell vpon vs. Two wee are to one, yet our force is but small, and the stroake of our Reuenge but feeble. Yet to prooue that there is Spleene euen in poore flies, and to shew a loue to our Parents, we will in scorne of thee bestride thy shoulders, and there with the horrid noyse of our wrongs, so lug thee by the eares with our nayles, and so torment thy hearing, that thou shalt wish to be burnt in tenne thousand bon-fires, for filching that handfull of fire from heauen, rather than be tortured by two such cruell Hangmen as wee shall proue to thee.

Good-boyes!

Sea-cole of Newcastle a good Benefactor to this.

Armorers had neuer beene a Company else.

Thats oddes.

Habet & musca splenem.

This threatned-sentence tooke place; vpon his shoulders they mounted; *Prometheus* both patient and speechlesse, enduring their bauling exclamations: whose scolding day and night

Prometheus made an Asse to carry two Apes.

grew to be ſo loude, and the barking ſo intollerable that the Head of man and his Eares, laid their noddles together, taking counſell of the Braine how to preuent the ſhaking downe and vtter ruine of the capitall building, by ſuch an euerlaſting roaring thunder; And thereupon found out no better meanes to ſtop ſuch breaches, than by clammy wax, iuſt at the wickets of the eares, whoſe little key-holes being ſo choaked vp, the horror of their ſoundes could not pierce too farre. So that euer ſince, the Head (being the bodies hiue) doth by certaine Bee-workings of the Braines, conuay wax to the cells of hearing.

How wax crept into the eares.

Cancer: The Crab.

NExt came *Cancer*, like a Waterman in a boate, his arſe toward the place to which he was going, he looked like a piece of Hebrew ſpell'd the contrary way, or like a rope-maker, who as he gets his liuing, doth go (like a Courſe carried to Church) with his heeles forward; or if you will, like a witch who ſaies her praiers backward; iuſt in that manner marched *Signior Cornuto Cancer* with the Crab-tree face, *Teſtudine gradu*, crawling with his tayle before him. He was very deſirous to mend his pace (not daring to ſweare for feare his clawes ſhould catch no fiſh) but, proteſting hee would giue all his palaces of dead-horſe-head, and cared not who butterd his lecherous guts, with egges and muſcadine, and ſo eate him, vpon condition, hee might but giue that Termigant *Prometheus*, but three pinches; not vpon any legitimate ſpleene in the world, but onely that he would not like a ſnaile plucke in his hornes, in ſuch a combat, where the *Ramme*, *Bull*, and a couple of Iack-ſprat Boyes, had laid about them ſo like Fencers. The Reuenge was common as the Law, or as the blowes of a Spittle whore (hot and dangerous) and therefore like the Aſſe in the Fable, that would needes bee ſo luſty at legges as to lend the Lyon a brace of kickes, and to play at Spurne-point with him, ſo would the Crab haue a bout with *Don-fire-Drake*, but the Aſſe plaid his Iades trickes, when *Corde-Lyon* lay halfe dead in his belly, ſcarce hauing one tooth in his head, becauſe Age being his Barber had pluckt all out, and

A ſowre-face Crabbe.

O cruell Crab.

Age a terrible tooth-drawer.

ſo

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Or it may be, he was thus ſower the rather, becauſe *Prometheus* looked like a fiſher (as he hung) with a long driueling-beard, who was wont to ſcarre ſuch crabbed companions out of their rockie, and moſſie dennes; or elſe, becauſe Fiſhermen by helpe of that Fellons skill in fire-workes, got both Anchors to hold their Peeter-boates, and little hookes to choake harmleſſe fiſhes, with other Engines, to deſtroy the poore inhabitants of the *Ocean*.

This is very likely.

Hinc illæ lachrimæ!

Howſoeuer, or whatſoeuer it was which boyled within him, but *Cancer* crawled vp, to *Prometheus* his linked ribbes, where he fell ſo to pinch his ſtomach, that all his Chamber of Melancholie, (I meane the Milt) was in a dogged, and ſullen ſcuruie puffing: So that the poore Scab, was as ſplenaticke, as the Capadocian bawd in *Plautus*: *Habet & muſca ſplenem* (quoth *Ione*) *Cancer* can be chollericke, and my little Crab crawle on his belly but he will bite his enemie.

Crabbes are windy meate for the ſtomach.

Leo: The Lyon.

BVt oh! on a ſudden the belly-bitten thiefe yells out, roares, and bandies vp curſes, able to cracke the cloudes a ſunder: yelping with loude-yawning throate, like a priſoner in Ludgate, or the Gratemen in the begging roome of the Kings-Bench-common Iayle, when they doe but ſmell the breath of foure Flanders Mares whurrying neere them in a Caroch: all his body grew cold with feare, his ſhoulders ſhooke like an aſpine, and his heart quaked like an halfe dead Eele vpon an hot grediron: and what was it, but Leo? came flinging vp the hill, bearing his head as high as the laſt foote of *Horace*, his firſt ſong: his fiery-trembling maine, being proudly erected, and his tayle retorted on his backe, as chafing his ridge-bone to prouoke his courage; complayning of the mans act, and the fruite of his act (fire and ſword) the one with his flame diſmaies his valour, the other with his luſtre terrifies his prey-coueting thoughts, more then the fearefull crowing of the watchfull Chanticleere. Then

Either of which ball extreamly.

Enter Lyon.

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Either of which ball extreamly.

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The addreſſing of the Lyon to the combat.

Well roar'd Lyon.

giuing his ſpeech a treble plandit, with three round roares hee skips to the heart of the obiect, and had wholly ſent it into his ſeldome full, or neuer ſatisfied throat, had not *Ione* ſent a thunder of retrait vnto him out of hand. Lofty Lyon (ſayd *Ione*) I will thee claſpe thy iawes, and ſhut the portall of that vorant graue, which makes whole townes looke pale, till the nuture of my Scepter ſhall haue limited thy boundleſſe ſauageneſſe,

Ione can make verſes too.

When that thou ſhalt eſpie this pilfrers hart,
To ſlacke his motion, and to reſt as ſtill,
Then ſhalt thou prey vpon that reſting part,
Till when remaine morigerat to our will.*

* *Obedient.*

The Lyon ſwore to haue a leg or an arme.

Faſt vnder his left arme ſtands this greedy Lyon, expecting with wide gaping mouth, the ſedency and tired motion of his liues fountaine, at whoſe fearefull vigilancy the poore heart, with very thought of the terrifying beaſt driues it ſelfe with a continuall *Siſtoll* and *Diaſtoll*, like the clack of a mill, or a ſunne-ſuckt leafe chain'd to a ſpiders twine, yet I haue not read, that before that time it euer ſtirr'd.

Virgo: the Mayde.

A hot whore.

BVT mee thinkes fuming furie ſhould not ſmoke out of Virgins entrailes, when they haue ſo many petticoats to ſmother it: ſuch tendrels of *Venus* groue ſhould not harbour a ſhadow of reuenge: yea, but looke heere where *Virgo* comes pacing vp the hill, as faſt as an Hang-man vp a ladder, at the hope of a good ſuite, or at leaſt, as faſt as her buske will giue her leaue. Well, to bee as breefe as an Apes taile, ſhee had no ſooner got vp the hill, but ſhe begins to chide out theſe cauſes of her direfull approach to tongue-tyed *Prometheus*; knocking her fiſts, as the cuſtome of Shrewes is, where at length her frownes vented this foame. Now thou pilde pilfering knaue, thou maleficious raſcall, was the mumps of thy brayne ſwolne ſo big, that they muſt needes breake out into flames, and bring ſuch a ſmoke into the world, that has infected all our yonſters breath? thou haſt taught men

A woman is violent in reuenge.

Now for a fit of ſcolding.

(thou

(thou captiuated cur) to kindle that quenchlesse fire of tobacco (oh my bodkin! Ile dig out his eyes) In which thou hast robb'd mee of my greatest pleasure; let a fresh bachelour in his new cloths come but towards mee, with intent to draw breath at my lips, why I smell my youth before I come at him; and if he offer me the curtesie, I turne him away with a foh, you smell (saue reuerence) of tobacco. If I walke in the streets, and chance to come downe Bucklersbury, oh how the whole Orb of aire is infected with this fume, which so much alters my complexion, that if I should not view my visage, euery houre of the day in the glasse, I durst be sworne that I should not know my selfe, but the worst of all is, that this *Promethean* smoke, melts off the complexion from our coloured cheekes, as fast as we lay it on, I cannot forbeare, the spoyle of that faculty spurs me forward, and forthwith sent shee a red hot spit (as valorously as euer *Tomyris* strucke off *Cyrus* head) into the midst of his belly, that you might well say, that *Prometheus* was no Hypocrite, for you might easily see into him. *Ioue* of pitty, or rather of enuy healed the wound, as strengthning the offender for farther vengeance, but the skarre of the wound remaines in humane portracture, which wee call the Nauell.

Libra: the Ballanced.

Libra, shee that followed *Virgo* (as fast as her apron-strings would giue her leaue) came creeping through the supporters of the presse, and being almost breathlesse with taking such wide strides, in short language layd open her case, and courted *Ioue* for reuenge. You know attendants all; the wrongs that I haue endured since the firing of the world. My mistris Equity (whose Embleme I am) hath hid her face since fraud set vp her banners, and weeps in obscure corners, to see deceipt brandish the square of vpright dealing. I that before was the equall hand of Iustice, am now no more *Libra* for skales, but *Libra* for pounds. Nay further, our Trades-men vse me in weighing such beastly slinking stuffe, and that so vniustly, that I can no longer endure it. Wherefore great *Ioue* fasten mee to this Lubbers loynes, that I

well roar'd Lyon.

giuing his ſpeech a treble plandit, with three round roares hee skips to the heart of the obiect, and had wholly ſent it into his ſeldome full, or neuer ſatisfied throat, had not *Ioue* ſent a thunder of retrait vnto him out of hand. Lofty Lyon (ſayd *Ioue*) I will thee claſpe thy iawes, and ſhut the portall of that vorant graue, which makes whole townes looke pale, till the nuture of my Scepter ſhall haue limited thy boundleſſe ſauageneſſe,

Ioue can make verſes too.

When that thou ſhalt eſpie this pilfrers hart,
To ſlacke his motion, and to reſt as ſtill,
Then ſhalt thou prey vpon that reſting part,
Till when remaine moriger at to our will.*

* *Obedient.*

The Lyon ſwore to haue a leg or an arme.

Faſt vnder his left arme ſtands this greedy Lyon, expecting with wide gaping mouth, the ſedency and tired motion of his liues fountaine, at whoſe fearefull vigilancy the poore heart, with very thought of the terrifying beaſt driues it ſelfe with a continuall *Siſtoll* and *Diaſtoll*, like the clack of a mill, or a ſunne-ſuckt leafe chain'd to a ſpiders twine, yet I haue not read, that before that time it euer ſtirr'd.

Virgo: the Mayde.

A hot whore.

BVT mee thinkes fuming furie ſhould not ſmoke out of Virgins entrailes, when they haue ſo many petticoats to ſmother it: ſuch tendrels of *Venus* groue ſhould not harbour a ſhadow of reuenge: yea, but looke heere where *Virgo* comes pacing vp the hill, as faſt as an Hang-man vp a ladder, at the hope of a good ſuite, or at leaſt, as faſt as her buske will giue her leaue. Well, to bee as breefe as an Apes taile, ſhee had no ſooner got vp the hill, but ſhe begins to chide out theſe cauſes of her direfull approach to tongue-tyed *Prometheus*; knocking her fiſts, as the cuſtome of Shrewes is, where at length her frownes vented this foame. Now thou pilde pilfering knaue, thou maleficious raſcall, was the mumps of thy brayne ſwolne ſo big, that they muſt needes breake out into flames, and bring ſuch a ſmoke into the world, that has infected all our yonſters breath? thou haſt taught men

A woman is violent in reuenge.

Now for a fit of ſcolding.

(thou

(thou captiuated cur) to kindle that quenchleſſe fire of tobacco (oh my bodkin! Ile dig out his eyes) In which thou haſt robb'd mee of my greateſt pleaſure; let a freſh bachelour in his new cloths come but towards mee, with intent to draw breath at my lips, why I ſmell my youth before I come at him; and if he offer me the curteſie, I turne him away with a foh, you ſmell (ſaue reuerence) of tobacco. If I walke in the ſtreets, and chance to come downe Bucklersbury, oh how the whole Orb of aire is infected with this fume, which ſo much alters my complexion, that if I ſhould not view my viſage, euery houre of the day in the glaſſe, I durſt be ſworne that I ſhould not know my ſelfe, but the worſt of all is, that this *Promethean* ſmoke, melts off the complexion from our coloured cheekes, as faſt as we lay it on, I cannot forbeare, the ſpoyle of that faculty ſpurs me forward, and forthwith ſent ſhee a red hot ſpit (as valorouſly as euer *Tomyris* ſtrucke off *Cyrus* head) into the midſt of his belly, that you might well ſay, that *Prometheus* was no Hypocrite, for you might eaſily ſee into him. *Ioue* of pitty, or rather of enuy healed the wound, as ſtrengthning the offender for farther vengeance, but the skarre of the wound remaines in humane portracture, which wee call the Nauell.

Thou for my money.
Women hate tobacco.
Shee lou'd kiſſing.
Tobacco a Promethean ſmoke.
A painted Punke yet good for a Mayd.
O where!

Libra: the Ballanced.

Libra, ſhee that followed *Virgo* (as faſt as her apron-ſtrings would giue her leaue) came creeping through the ſupporters of the preſſe, and being almoſt breathleſſe with taking ſuch wide ſtrides, in ſhort language layd open her caſe, and courted *Ioue* for reuenge. You know attendants all; the wrongs that I haue endured ſince the firing of the world. My miſtris Equity (whoſe Embleme I am) hath hid her face ſince fraud ſet vp her banners, and weeps in obſcure corners, to ſee deceipt brandiſh the ſquare of vpright dealing. I that before was the equall hand of Iuſtice, am now no more *Libra* for skales, but *Libra* for pounds. Nay further, our Tradeſ-men vſe me in weighing ſuch beaſtly ſtinking ſtuffe, and that ſo vniuſtly, that I can no longer endure it. Wherefore great *Ioue* faſten mee to this Lubbers loynes, that I

A good Lawyer, ſhe opens her owne caſe.
This is a chamber-mayd to Iuſtice.
Chandlers, a bob for you.

Lex talionis.

may euer ſticke by his ribs, to put him in minde of his vnequall dealing. *Prometheus* rains being ſore affrighted at the ſight of ſuch a miſhapen creature, like an heartleſſe hound fell a running a-away, and had not *Ioue* ſtopt their race, hee might haue died of that diſeaſe, and reſigned his ſpirit to Ghoſt groping *Pluto*.

Scorpio: the Scorpion.

NOt long after came *Scorpio*, alleadging that by the vertue of this attracting-fire, men had learned to cure his body-biting ſting, and ſought out deuiſes to entrap his perſon, and to conuert his corps into a liquid oyle (moſt ſoueraigne a-gainſt impoyſonings) more then this, that in deriſion of his name, *Prometheus* the great Artificer had made a ſcourge for his apprentiſes delinquency, and call'd it a Scorpion, for which in-iuries he enuiouſly skipt vp to his genitals, murdring that place, leſt *Prometheus* ſhould beget ſome more audacious boldings of his venturous nature.

Whips indeede bite ſore.

Hee lies ſtone-dead.

Sagittarius: the Archer.

Sagittarius the Bow-man (*Robin Hoods* great Grand-ſire) ſtood aiming at this fettred wretch, ready to let flie at him, had not the proceeding (*indicta cauſa*) hindred him: whereupon he pro-duceth that this Salamander-breeder had brought ſo many bookes and ſubtilties into the world, and ſo ſtained all the liuers on the earth with craft and foxiſme, that whereas before hee could haue ſlaine a foule at euery errand, hee had ſent his fether-cheeked Lacquey, now his bolts make many a vaine voyage, and returne empty. The Bucke, as ſoone as he ſpies theſe limb-ſlicing ſhafts, erecteth his front and eares, and paceth into the thicket, where he is warded from the dart of death: thus is the vſe of my intended arrow defeated, yea, of the ſhafts themſelues, this *Prometheus* labours to delude mee, for when the world had no other heat then *ardorem ſolis* (the heauens heat) euery hedge and quick-ſet, euery knot and turb of trees, was able to yeelde quiuer-ſhafts ſufficient choyce and variety, now whole woods

Paciſme.

Birds may ſing merily at this newes.

The Buck too crafty for a bow.

Sun-ſhine the firſt fire man warmed his hands at.

and

and forrests can scarse fit me with a paire to my liking. All the arborean and arbustian army, are so suddenly dride vp, and turned to colour as pale as ashes, at the very sight of this *Promethean* fire. yea (euen to this houre) if a Collier or an Iron-grinder passe but by a young and tender groue in *Autum*, you shall see within an handfull of dayes after, all the humid sap of those burning branches, fled within the rinde, and sunke vnder the ground (like a more-hen at the sight of a Spaniell) as dreading by a secret antipathy, those two wood-wasting *Tyrans*. Stand aside (said the Shooter) Ile venture this at an hanch of his, though all the woods in Arabia faile mee in yeelding such another. Ile lame him first, afterwards (as my passion shall mooue mee) Ile rage farther, haue at his thigh, away flies the arrow buzzing in the aire, as singing in his greedy voyage, for ioy of his wished prey. After followes *Sagittarius* viewing how his hungry arrow drunke vp the Traytours tainted blood.

Now his bolt flies.

Capricornus : the Goat.

NO sooner was this brunt ouer, but loe another calamitie (more anger yet) *Capricornus* the Sophy-bearded Goat came frisking in, as if hee would haue capred ouer the Alps, his *chinny dependant* was bedewed with his pearled sweat, that issued from his head with too much haste, which so tired him, that falling flat and flexible on his knees, hee thus gan say. Since this fire-founder *Prometheus* incensed the whole course of nature, by his damned inuentions, lust and lecherie, the buds of heat and ardor haue dispersed themselues, through all the rankes of breathing creatures. My gray-bearded Sire well calculating the euent of this mischeefe, would euer charge his sons and daughters, to beware of those force-enfeebling companions (the children of heat) declaring to vs by way of *Items* (as he went grazing downe the hill) the aptnesse and inclination of our bodies that way. I (for mine owne part) thought my selfe sufficiently instructed against these hot-spurs, but hauing them occasionately tost in my way, I resisted (like *Ouids Corinna*) as though I would not ioyne. And suddenly my spirits were so strongly addicted to

Now the Goats beard begins to wag.

Hairy bodies lecherous.

Grata est vis ipsa.

to the sinnefull act (so strangely framed to the venome of venerie) that euen now already I am become the odious signature and embleme of vnchastitie. Yea when men would decipher to the world a man that is lodged in lust, in one word (by way of metaphor) they tearme him a Goat. Neither is this the vtmost of my griefe, or of the scath that this fire brood hath done mee; for he hath so searched and wrought vpon my body, that I am continually vexed with the spirit-spending ague, as the Quaile with the falling sickneſſe, or else euer buckled and bended in the knees with the ioynt-tormenting gout (which I thinke borrowed his name of goat) as now I am, whilst kneeling I tell this storie. So that dammage her selfe cals vpon mee to sacrifice in wrath to her sister *Nemesis*. And (as I intend) this waggoner of lust shall rue my maleuolent mood before he and I depart. His knees, which I trow are within my reach, for I will proportion his penance to the qualitie of his offence, shall be the obiect of my banefull butcherie. Oh! euer will I pray that the *Gonagra* may possesse his hams, and the *Sciatica* his hips eternally.

Goats Emblems of lust.

Goats subiect to agues, Quailes to the falling sickneſſe. Gout, of Goat.

Aquarius, the Water-bearer.

BVt opinion might perswade mee, that of all men aliue *Aquarius* the water-porter should not fume at fierie *Prometheus* so much, since old *Oceanus* the senior Sea-god would louingly call him his indeered friend. Yea but *Aquarius* has excellent reason for it, and will tell it as admirably, though he be illiterate and vnlearned: For (saith he) in times past when fire was kept vnder boord like a prisoner, and dwelt farre from our houses like the *Antipodes*, euery Conduit might flow his circle, euery fountaine run his dripling race, without molest; but now since fire is growne superlatiue, and breathes nought but deuastations and incendiaries, since it hath got the knacke of transflating houses into bone-fires (for enuious neighbours to warme themselues by) making them loftie torches, as though they would out-face the Moone; the pipes of our aquarie conueyance haue beene so drawne, the channels of springs so suckt, that I can sound my tankerd like an emptie caske, and looke into the bottome,

The rage of fire.

Water-bearers are sore emptiers of full tankards.

tome, but see not a drop of water. And assuredly were all the waters in *Europe* sunke downe into their kennels, yet would I laue this theefe with this relique of water in my tankerd, and send it into his shooes with an Armie of imprecations that it might proue like the *Æthiopian* Well in the day time, or the *Sicilian* riuer in the night; or (at least) like the English font that saxifies wood, and turnes it into rigid stone: that his supporters might be congealed, and his legges condensed into glassie ice, that boyes might slide his shins to shatters. Nay but there bee more tormentors of my kinde comming: draw the curtaines of your eyes and see.

Pisces, the Fishes.

IN good faith tis strange my masters to my sense, a couple of fishes (Ile tell you their names as they fall better into my knowledge) come leaping ouer the fallowes like pepper in a morter, as though reuenge had sent them on her errand. The company turnd their heads backe ioyntly at the voice of that newes, like a steeple-weathercocke at the landing of another winde: well, not many skips spent, but fortune lead them to this *Igni-fur*, and being seated low by nature, they couet no higher then his feet, (a lesson for Ambitiosoes) which by this time were drowned in water that ran from the Water-mans pitcher, (sufficient life-roome for these two sworne brothers) where ingrauing some few signes and characters in the plaine visage of the water (for fishes are the mutest creatures aliue) the beholders might gather thus much.

It may be they are two Oysters.

Fire-stealer.

Why the fishes gouerne the feet.

Fire (which this Tyrant to fishes hath inuented against vs of the moister orbe) hath so instructed the fish chasers in the Art of framing bearded hookes, and such ineuitable baits of faithlesse forgerie, that the hare liues not in more feare of the hound, then we of these traiterous inticing (I may call them Italian) Sallads. And alas, when our captiuated corps are yeelded to those scale-hunters, then begins the Tamberlaine-Ignis to broile our barke, and carbonadoe our well-compacted limbes. In heat has this hunter offended, but we will torment him in another kinde. Oh,

An Oration writ in water.

Yarmouth Herrings complaine much of this.

Thus vse the Fish-mongers when they blow their nailes.

let our froſten nature benumme the paſſages of his veynes, and let no bloud of warmth haue recourſe to theſe forward feet that led this wretch into this woe, whiles that our tenter-teeth armed with enuies points, nibble on his toes, and vex his cornes and kibes.

Ioue thus ſeeing the delinquent perplext in euery part, ſhoring vp his eye-lids aboue the ſnow-topt *Caucaſus* (where were met whole troupes and multitudes of all kindes, except ſome drops of Mechanicals, and a ſpoonefull of old women, that were ſniueling ore the fire, ſpreading themſelues either as actors or ſpectators in this ruefull tragedie) hoiſed vp theſe his inſtruments of reuenge, that tooke armes on them againſt this Traitor *Prometheus* (whom he left ſtanding ſtill) into the greater plaine of heauen, called *Cœlum ſtellatum* (the ſtarre-coated skie) where he placed them euery one in his order of reuolution and dignitie of deſert, compoſing of their bodies twelue ſpeciall ſignes. And becauſe they were ſo farre ſeated from the regiment of humane conſtitution, *Ioue* thought it good that they ſhould apply their power to the Lady Moone, and ſhe ſhould conuey the vertue of their conſtellation into mans body, as being neerer and better acquainted with the ſame: ſo that euer ſince the Empreſſe of the lower world ſoiourning in their pallaces, hath a more forceable operation in our bodies conſtitution; that though *Prometheus* and his off ſpring be diſtant from their corporall domination, yet by their infuſiue qualitie (as it were by an vnknowne ſympathie) he is ſtill pliable to their ſydereall regiment. The bleeding ſores *Ioue* ſent *Æſculapius* his Phyſician to cure, *Vulcan* (his Armorer) to enfranchize and ſet him at libertie, and *Mercury* his Page to bid him void the hall. *Prometheus* rowſed himſelfe vp (as though he had ſlept on *Auernus* banke, or had puld a twig of *Lotos* tree) gat him to his earthly tent, weighed the order of the matter well, *Ioues* proceeding and his offence, and wore out the reſt of his life in ſome better eaſe and content. And now has my pen (like a wandring planet) run through the circle of the Zodiacke: let your fauour aſſiſt his next iourney, or tis like to be eclipſed.

Thats to ſay, the 12. Signes.

The Moone conueyes the vertue of theſe conſtellations into our bodies. All Sublunary bodies guided by the Moone.

A

A generall Calendar for the common motion of the Moone in all the moneths of the yeere.

FVll Moone in misers purses on paiment day: with Landlords at Michaelmas and our Lady day: with beggars when they are trussed full: with women when they haue great bellies: with the Moone-Taueme in Aldersgate streete, when theres no roome in any Roome. ⊙

Last Quarter, with theeues at Newgate, two or three dayes after the Sessions: with sicke persons when the bell rings out for them: with my Almanacke, when tis put vnder Pye-crust. ☽

New Moone when the good wife sets her cheese together, or when the Taylor broacheth a new fashion. ●

First Quarter when my Hostesse vents her new vessell, and I clap two pots on my new score. ☾

The disposition of the Planets for this yeare.

LAdy *Luna*, queene of Variety, and mistris of Alteration, shall *Domineere* in the mindes of women, more than in all the world besides, (the Sea excepted). Her two handmaides, (*Change* and *Nouelty*) shall something infatuate religious eares: but the sap of her Tree (*Apisones*) shall colour the whole Court, Citie, and Countrey: And God sheild the Vniuersitie. Luna. *Women more Lunatick than men.* *Change,* *Nouelty,* *Apisones,* *3 good girles.*

Mercury, the god of *Consenage* (as the Poets terme him) ducks with the Sunne, like a Dogge with a Mallard, and followes his traine like an Apple-squire; but so muffled in his cloake, and so hooded in his knauery, that a man can hardly finde him, for all the candle is so neere him. He shall raigne in Faires and Markets more than in the skie: In Tradesmens shops more than in his Orbe: In the mindes of fetching companions, more than in his sphære. Buying and selling will be as good as a paire of stilts for him to walke his stations on; And chopping and changing better than a brace of armes to hold him vp. Mercury. *Cutpurses pray for him.*

Venus is likely to be *Retrograde*, falling backward vnder the earth after Sun-set: somewhat short heeld (an ordinarie fault Venus.

Burnt as many of her Traine are.

in an Hackney) I feare mee, ſhee will proue *combuſt* with ſome of the reſt, after once or twice *Coniunction.*

Sol.

Sol ſits in the midſt, like a Diamond in a Ring, or a Center in a Circle, that all the other dimme-ſighted ſtarres are the lighter for him: His Nature can hardly be imitated, tis ſo difficult, to be *impartially-liberall*: He is likely to enlighten more eyes then vnderſtandings, and to heat more bodies with warmth, than mindes with zeale, yet he that gazeth on him too much may hap be purblinde, and he that pilleth againſt him, may be counted a foole for his labour.

I beleeue it.

Zeale is not ſo hot.

Mars.

Souldiers are whoremaſters.

Mars will take horſe at the Armorers ſhop, and neuer leaue riding till he fall in the Amorous lap, (*Venus* and He ſympathize ſo well together). His chiefeſt newes is a common gueſt with vs, that domeſticall ſedition will be no forreiner.

Iupiter.

Iupiter tells me his like for *Ambition* will eaſily be found, but not a *Compar* for *Cæleſtiall Regiment.* Thoſe that will loue as he did, will not be ſo kinde to their loues as he was. *Iupiter* bore *Europa* on his ſhoulders, to ſhew that our Gouernours ſhould ſuſtaine Europes Kingdomes. *Iupiter* himſelfe was once ſufficient to beare *Europa* on his ſhoulders: God grant that all our *Iupiters* be able to beare vp *Europe* againſt her ſtrong enemy, the *Turke.*

A Morall.

Saturne.

Let ſuch repaire to Mall Cut-purſe.

A tribus ad centum.

More fooles they.

No matter.

Saturne, the father of *Melancholy*, is like to domineere in the mindes of thoſe that haue loſt purſe and money: that haue made an ill match, and could finde in their hearts to hang themſelues. In maides likewiſe that are *tympanizde* before their time, and in boyes that are ſullen: In thoſe that haue loſt at Lotteries, and in ſome that watch out their money: In Poets when they are ſcuruily rewarded, or payd; and in Players when for their bad Acts they are ſcuruily hiſſed.

Predictions for this yeare.

1. MOre blazing ſtarres will be on the morrow after *Simon* and *Iudes* day next in Cheapeſide, then were ſeene at the conqueſt of Iulius at Rome.

2. More

2. More Charles-Waynes in London high-way than in the high Downe of Heauen.

3. More Planets amongſt Schollers opinions, than fixed ſtarres.

4. More quaking Agues in cold complexions, than in the earth.

5. More ſhall dine with Duke Humfrey, than ſup with the man ith' Moone.

6. More battailes fought in the fields, than in the clouds.

7. More Sattin and Veluet will be taken vp vpon truſt, and God dam mees, than ſhall be paid for in ſeuen yeares after.

8. More boxes on the eare ſhall be giuen at Billinſgate with a good hand and a heart, than willingly ſhall be taken.

9. It is to be feared, that diuers Noble men will runne the Citie quite thorough and thorough, being drawne ſo to doe, by the diueliſh headſtrong whorry of their Coach-horſes.

10. More ſtinking breaths will be begotten by Tobacco this yeare, than children.

11. If the ſinging men of the Chappell of Powles, and of Windſor meete this yeare together in any one of the Court-cellers, I ſet it downe infallible as Fate, ſome hogſhead or other muſt that day be knockd ſoundly.

12. More plucking of men by the cloakes and elbowes in Birchin lane, than clapping men a the ſhoulder at the Counter-gates.

Some wiſe Iuſtice of the Peace, that ſits not vpon the Bench for nothing, auert theſe ills, and clap vp theſe threating miſchiefes in the cloſe priſon of obſcuritie, by the vociferous doome of his inexorable *Mittimus*.

BRITISH MUSEUM

Rules for Health, and Profit.

PVrge when you come from a gluttonous feaſt within ſome hower after the cramming of your gutts: but if your body be foule, the Ioyners of Southwarke can tell you how you may haue the beſt ſtooles. *Purging.*

Blood-letting. Let bloud when you haue a pigge to be kill'd, and long to ſee it come in piping hot.

Libbing. Lib or geld cattle, when you ſee them begin to be too ſtone-hearted.

Vomits. Euacuate by vomit when the Sunne in New-fiſh-ſtreet drawes excellent French wines, that leap vp in your face.

Timber. Fell timber and wood, when you are to build, or want a good fire.

Corne. Reape corne neuer till tis ripe, and rather then want money, away with it to market as faſt as yee can.

Haire. Cut haire, if it be too long, or that the head is lowzy, or when you are to goe before a ſhauing Iuſtice, leſt he cut it for you.

The Quarters of the Yeare.

WINTER.

Winter, a meſſe of muſtard. THe Winter this Yeare will be as like a meſſe of muſtard as may be; Cold and moyſt, of a phlegmatique complexion; onely hot in the noſe, by vertue of the froſt-nip, but the beſt is and you clap a peece of bread to your ſnowt, you ſhall finde preſent remedy.

Diſeaſes incident to this Quarter.

Winter diſeaſes. Are hunger, (a ſore diſeaſe, and very dangerous to the maw). Lazineſſe with her three daughters, 1. Crouching in the chimney corner. 2. Lying a bed. 3. Kibed heeles.

SPRING.

Spring, a peece of powdred beefe. THe Spring is like a peece of powdred beefe, that is new-skipd out of Purgatorie: of nature hot and moyſt (paralelld to the Sanguine complexion) I meane when tis but ſlenderly boyld, ſo that the bloud may flaſh through the craſhers, (this were enough now to make a good ſtomach barke) or elſe the *ſimile* holds not. And ſurely there will be very good agreement betwixt powdred beefe and the Spring, that falling ſo iuſtly in Lent: Nay *Taurus* himſelfe (the ſigne where the Sunne dwells in

in the height of the Spring) ſhall domineere in this Quarter, as liuely as in a Butchers ſhop.

Diſeaſes incident to this Quarter,

Are crawling things, being Lobſters, wrigling Eeles, and other fiſh, to weake and watry ſtomacks, and faſting daies to good ſtomacks. *Spring diſeaſes.*

SVMMER.

SVmmer will be like the Beefes marrow-bone, (ſweete and ſwetty) ſmacking of the taſte of the doublet collar: Of a fretting complexion, being call'd *Summer*, quaſi *Sun-more*, becauſe the Sunne is more powerfull then, than at other ſeaſons. *Summer, a marrow-bone.*

Diſeaſes incident to this Quarter.

Diſeaſes that now land, are *dry throats*, and *wet backes*. For the firſt, the firſt part of *Cancer* (the ſigne which *Sol* ſets foote in at the beginning of this Quarter) is very ſoueraigne; but the latter muſt be beholden to the Landerer. Cholericke humors will rage now in a mans body, more than in his picture, and a croſſe word may chance to coſt many a ſeruant a crackt crowne, which though it will not be taken at the Goldſmiths, yet muſt it be taken to the Surgeons. *Summer diſeaſes.*

Autumne, or Foli-lapſe, (fall of the leafe.)

THe Harueſt quarter is like in my iudgement, (that I may go no farther then my meſſe of meate) to the Pewter-diſh it is put in, (according to his naturall operation cold, and drie) as oppoſite to the fleſh that lies in it, as *Cato* and *Cataline*. *Fall of the leafe the Pewter diſh.*

Diſeaſes.

That inueſt themſelues into mens bodies, are gluttonous ſurfets; vphording of corne, raiſing of rents, and arreſting of debters: the eight [a] Letter in mens ioynts; the old wiues [b] Vice in young folkes bellies. And thus haue I anotomized the whole *Autumnian. diſeaſes.*

a *H.*

b *Griping.*

whole body of the yeere, and read a Lecture vpon the 4. Quarters, with what particular diſeaſes hang vpon euery Quarter; But the body of the yeare being great, groſſe, and ſubiect to much corruption, his breath ſtriking all ſorts of people (as being infectious poiſons them in generall) And theſe are other diſeaſes which I finde wilbe reigning.

Generall Diſeaſes to reigne this yeare.

More hoſpitalls muſt be built if this world hold.

MAny young-wenches wil be ſubiect to the falling-ſicknes, crampes with pittileſſe convulſion will hold faſt the ſtringes of Miſers purſes. Giddineſſe and ſtaggers, threaten Draymen, Porters, Tapſters, Carmen, and Shoomakers vpon Mundaies. Swellings both in men and women: And ſome women greatly vexed with Puſhes, but euery priſon horribly tormented with ſcabs. All the Fidlers that play vpon winde Inſtruments ſhall in cold nipping mornings haue feſtulaes in their fingers. The tooth-ach, will vex young-children, at firſt breeding of them, and young people that are to plucke teeth out, will be ready to run mad; Comfit-makers wiues ſhall crie out, to haue a hollow-tooth ſtopt, and waiting Gentlewomen, neuer lye ſtill till it be drawne. Some Carbuncles will be found amongſt Goldſmiths, but they not very hotly reigning.

Fiſtulaa pipe.

Inundations and moſt ſtrange Ouer-flowings of waters.

NEuer did the ſtarres ſtuffe an Almanacke with more prodigious birthes of nature then this yeare is to bring foorth. Sinnes of men grow thicker than the Haire-buſhes on the head, and hauing filled bodies (as by the former Hoſpitall-bed-role appeares) with maladies, marke how the very Element of water, (as if heauen had drunke vp a ſecond deluge to drowne all) ſpreads abroad his dankiſh and ſhowry wings.

Widowes drowned in teares.

For Widowes that haue buried 5. or 6. Husbands before, are likely this yeare at the buriall of the laſt to weepe out ſo much water, as may ſerue to waſh another wedding ſmocke, but that

ioy

ioy hath dried vp both the conduits of their eyes.

So will rich Heyres, and Executors weare mourning garments, and haue Onions in one hand, but branches of Hearts-ease in the other. *Rich Heyres not an eye to see with.*

The Lord Maiors cauldrons, brasse-pots, kettles, chafers, skellets &c. will haue their waters, and brothes flow vp so high in his kitchin chimney till they gallop so fast that they shall (in spite of all Scummers) runne ouer, whilst all the fatt runnes into the fire. Hot-waters threaten so to ouer-flow the stomaches of frozen-blouded Bawdes and dried vp Pandresses, till they lye drownd, being dead-drunke, that roaring Boyes shall take their Hack-ney-Mares out of the stable, put them into Caroches, & ride them to Ware, for nothing but their prouander. *These waters do lesse hurt than the Thames doth at Belins gate in mens Cellers.* *Terrible doings at Ware.*

Rumney-March, by all signes and tokens will meete with such an inundation of waters this Winter, that the Summer following, Oxen shall go vp to the knees, and sheepe vp to the bellies in grasse; (A fatall manger to fatten fooles at,) for they feede themselues plumpe, and no sooner fedde full, but they go to the pot. *What beasts are Oxen to do this.*

If all the Iaylors in and about *London* should this yeare shake off the fetters of mortality, the learned Astrologians are of opinion, that all the Cellers and tap-houses of prisons would bee drownd in strong-beere and Ale, which from the eyes of barrels should gush out for extreame sorrow. *This will be a wofull-day.*

Of a Dearth.

ARe there more horrors yet? yes, yes, euery mischiefe hath his Twinne, and no calamitie was euer borne alone: what can follow Diseases but Inundations of waters, which are teares? And after deepe Floudes, Dearth must of consequence play the Seruingman. *Wenches and mischiefes are euer breeding.*

Infinite numbers therefore of sheepe, calues, and oxen shall this yeere die, so that people will be in danger to be better fedde than taught. The bloud of these Innocents will die red a shambles, and most merciless cutting of throates shall there be in East-cheape. A thousand Lambes shall be carried to the Stocks, *Tragedies at none of the play houses.* *Our Constables carry Geese thither.*

and three times that number loose their liues at Smithfield Bars, some of them in that butcherous massacre being driuen vp into White crosse-streete.

What will the price be, with a messe of mustard too.

Biefe will be sold so deare, that a hundreth pound will not be taken in Cheapside for a Stone; nor in any other market, 19s.---6d. be taken for a pound. Against Simon and Iudes day such a dearth and death of poultrey, that all the Cookes in London shall sit vp day and night to make coffins to bury them in.

Guild Hall smoakes for this.

Pillories

Baker you hole for 9. pence.

Bread (by the scarcity of true weights) will be so litle this yeere that many a Baker will rather stand on the pillory, and haue his batch marked with o (a goose eye, the Memento of a pillory) then to giue euery loafe his iust bignesse.

Stultorũ plena sunt omnia.

Phesant, partridge, and quailes will be very dainty this yeare, but woodcockes shall flie vp and downe the City.

A BRIEFE AND MERRY Prognostication, presaging good *Fortunes to a Set of fundamentall* TRADES.

THe string of sorrow is now tun'd to a merry note: Diseases, drownings, dearths, and other drery Tragædians, get you from the Stage; And now let a company of iouiall Cittizens haue a fit of mirth, to make them laugh a little.

Mercers.

Braue doings for Mercers.

YOu that fold vp Angells hues, and attire your walls with Indian coates; neuer sinke your Soules to your shinnes, nor looke as desperate as a piece of rash for the matter: For this yeare shall old plaine Lads, that neuer went any farther then the Leather-

ther-ſeller for their habits, mount to your ſhoppes, wrap themſelues in your royall weedes, and ſcorne to dine thrice in a ſuite. Old *Enclives* and old *Coridons* ſhall perſwade *Chremes*; and all 3. ſweare it in ſilke, and ſweat it in ſattin. *The World in a new coate.*

Beſpeake new ſhop bookes, in Paper-noſter-Row; Inquire for them of an 100 quire; make a new counter on the other ſide; for ſuch a cluſter of Daſh-thrifts, and Scatter-goods are comming vp out of all Shieres, that your ſhops will ſwarme againe. I could tell you (were it not needleſſe) what a volume of veluet Ladies Traines will deuoure, and of which piles, and what a bundle of ſilke of Seres will be truſſd vp in Gentlemens wardrobes. *But not paide for.*

Long Summers will diſcard the Draper, when euery tender Soule muſt haue a ſtuffe gowne, for cloth is too ſtubborne; Punkes are now no more regarded then withered pinkes, vnleſſe the head weares a ſaffrond chaperoone, and the backe a looſe gowne of light-colcured ſilke. Not ſo much as Madame Fil-the-pot (mine Hoſteſſe) but muſt haue a change-able-ſilke forepart, and euery Countrey Laſſe a taffata Apron; for linnen is ware for milke-maides; Perpetuana is for Pedants, and Atturnies Clarkes: and Durance would be thought an excellent weare in ſome Virgins petticoates. Euery plaine Ploddall will haue a veluet neck-piece, and euery old Bawd, will haue her heeles garded with ſparkes of Sattin. Euery foole will cloth himſelfe with Raſh, in all his actions; and euery phantaſticall Aſſe will be in a fuſtian fume at this my Prognoſtication, but *Odi profanum vulgus.* *All Weſtminſter can witnes this.*

Grocers.

NEuer looke as pale as your ſugerloafes (you Synnamonian Gingibers) for that your ſpices groane in their bagges like a pigge in a wallet, I can tell you there are renne thouſand ſowre countenances, that hope all to be ſweetned by the Grocer: Nay all the ſcoulds tongues in the Countrey that were wont to raile ſo bitterly muſt be bathed (as it is decreed by the authoritie *Greeces.* *Grocery ware good phiſicke for Scoulds.*

of their Husbands) in the oyle of your ware, that is in the ſyrupe of ſuger; for your hotter ſpices, why they'le flie quickely, abundance of chollericke complexions will neuer bee without hot mouthes. And you your ſelues know that euery body will take pepper in the noſe before he hath a casket to put it in. All the children in the world (if they be like me (will haue a ſweet tooth in their head, the firſt that growes out of their gummes: Yea and your owne Prentiſes, will yerke a clod of Currans currently downe their throates, and it may be pocket vp an iniurie as bigge as a pound of ſuger to welcome a friend in a Tauerne.

Old folkes ſhall take my Ladies part,
that often vſe this ſpeech,
I loue the Grocer next my heart,
the Skinner next my breech.

Euery Old-trot will wrap vp a race to heate her cold ſtomach.

The gentle Nurſe to ſtill her Babyes crie,
Will haſten to your ſhops your plumbes to buy.

Chriſtmas comes but once a yeere.

Not ſo much as the Cobler, but hee ſhall haue a plumbe-pie as blacke as his wax he ſtiines his thread with, ſo well ſtuft that the Grocer ſhall quick-ſmoather the Butcher: and weak wateriſh ſtomakes (as tender as baſen cuſtards) ſhall not breake a piece of fleſh without Spaniſh trappings.

Boone-companions ſhall purſe-vp a nutmegge to muſter with a blacke-pot and a toſt, and hee that will drinke a cuppe of muldſacke muſt needes lay vp a cruſt of ginger: Raiſons will be much askt for, eſpecially in an action of iniury, and hee that hath none of the Moone muſt come to you for ſome of the Sun: Your ſtarch will be in great requeſt for ſtifning, and your blew will keepe a band cleane an whole ſeauenight. If you pleaſe I can helpe you to thoſe will take your Tobacco freely, and rather then faile our Scullion hath got ſuch an vſe, he cannot make cleane a paire of bootes without it, Tobacco makes him ſpit, and this is the reaſon why the ſhoe-clouts looke ſo pale in reſpect of the inſide of a Tobacco-pipe it feares a drowning.

I beleeue you.

Tobacco keepes bootes cl. me.

Drapers.

Drapers.

NOr you (M. Drapers) that harbour the mindes as well as the mantle of ſheepe, droope your fronts like a peece of well baſted cloth: for Gentlemen ſhall put more cloth in their hoſe now then euer they did, and Tailors aske more lining then euer they had. You ſhall not need to feare the ſecond birth of thoſe French Gaſcoynes, nor the baſe retire of baſes, when a cloake or horſemans coat is more comely. Good husbands will haue a cloth gowne to ſit by the fire in, and whip off a meaſure of ale; and all our wiues that ſmell of huſwiuery muſt haue their winter weeds from the Draper. An ordinary cloth ſhall loſe the nap within a moneth after it kiſt the backe, and a good ſhowre of raine ſhall waſh off the wooll of a new cloake. White frize will turne the warme faſhion, becauſe twill ſay well againſt the cold winde; and frizado the Country Miniſters will buy vp to make them Caſſockes, becauſe tis warme and comely. Your yard is like to be as ſhort as euer it was, and you ſhall haue many dayes as darke as twilight. But the maine is this: there is a leane ſpindle-ſhanke, that lookes as if he had eat neuer a bit of meat ſince the creation, will ſpeake to you for a thouſand blacke, hee will helpe you to ſell them, and you need not ſee him, Mounſieur *Mors, Domine Death*, that peepes ouer the Merchants ſhoulder whilſt he caſts vp his gaines, and ſummes vp his hundreds. He has pincht a number of them by the armes, and has giuen ſome a plucke by the ſhoulders. He has ſet ſome old ones in *Charons* boat with one foot, and another in their beds: but when he waſteth they muſt all attend him. It is a merry world with you when many mourne, and the more wet eyes the more drie clothes.

Taylors haue a bell for that purpoſe.

Death a friend to Drapers.

Some mens miſerie is others mirth.

Fiſh-mongers.

IPromiſe to you (you ſouldiers vnder happy Herring) that there ſhall be great ſtore of Fiſh-mongers this yeere. For all

Fiſh-mongers.

the Butcher curſeth our faſting dayes, yet ſhall your gettings be good: and if he grudge that you ſhould be permitted to ſell all the yeere, and his ſhop ſhut vp in *Quadrageſima*, you ſhall tell him that Lent is the Fiſh-mongers harueſt, though it bee the Butchers ſpring. You need not feare the defect of water, for a cold morne ſhall wring it out of your noſe, and you take it not off with your ſleeue. A Codſhead will be an ordinary diſh, or a diſh at an Ordinary, and a red ſprat a good breakfaſt for a prentiſe. Stockfiſh and Onions will be a diſh for Dutchmen, and a ſide of Ling will make a double brace of Seruingmens beards wagge. The kindreds of *Rufus* that frequent the grape, will metamorphiſe their noſes into Rochet: and hee that has no facing may feed vpon his couſin Greenefiſh. Euery maid will bee in loue with fiſh, and old men will make much of Hearing. In fine, the Fiſh-monger ſhall be more beholding to one Recuſant, then all the Puritans in a Citie.

Codſheads are picking meat all the yeere long.

Gold-Smiths.

Goldſmiths.

PRoface (you Gold-Smiths) hearken to my newes, and Ile make your hearts iogge like a quick-ſiluer Iellie with laughing. This yeere ſhall great minerals of gold and ſiluer burſt out of miſers coffers, and their heires ſhall play their pelfe away at ſpan-counter. What though the golden age be worne out? yet the golden Art ſhall flouriſh ſtill; and though no mines of the earth appeare to vs, yet earthly mindes will be plenty. Euery Iacke will haue a iewell in his eare, that he may defie the pillorie with the better grace. And many elder brothers ſhall ſtudie Alchymie, to concoct the gold their friends left them. Iollie Trauellers, hot ſhots that meane to breathe in beyond-ſea aire, ſhall come to you to metamorphiſe their Moone into your Sunne, their ſhillings into Soueraignes, to clap them cloſe in their coffers, and ſo geld England of her gold. And poſters to Faires ſhall court Duccats, to beguile theeues, and leſſen their carriage.

Goods ill got worſt ſpent.

Siluer into gold, good Alchymie.

On *S. Georges* day you may put out a thouſand chaines to graſſe

graſſe on mens ſhoulders. And you know what the Citizens will giue for one to welcome his Maieſtie to *London*.

A blew coat without a Cullizan will be like Habberdine without muſtard. Euery kitchin maid will haue a mariage ring, as an embleme of her good mans loue. And the youths of the pariſh will offer gold at a Bridall, the metals puritie being a ſignet of the Brides virginitie.

Negligent ſeruants will cracke their Maſters plate leſt it laſt too long: and a little fall will make a ſalt looke like *Grantham* Steeple, with his cap to the Alehouſe.

Fine wiues will haue a Gold-ſmiths ſhop on their Liuery Cubboords, though their husbands ſtand vp to the chinne in the Mercers Rols: and fiue thouſand will haue ſiluer in the mouth when they haue none in the purſe. *Wiues pride vndoes husbands.*

Gallant Ladies will haue ſiluer ſtooles for feare of pollution; and euery Mawkin will haue a ſiluer bodkin to rouſe a bird in the haire-buſh.

Euery buſie wooer will preſent a coſtly necke-lace to his louely ioy, and not a pin that came not throug[illegible]our fingers. Goſſips at Chriſtnings ſhall helpe you away with many ſpoones, and New yeeres gifts (to leaue out bribes) are able to make you rich. There ſhall be more gilding now then honeſt dealing, and Gentlemens ſpurres ſhall ſpeake falſe Latine: they ſhall gingle as if they were all ſiluer to the heele, when they are Lead at the heart.

Many Church doores ſhall be opened with ſiluer keyes, leſt the lockes be thought baſer then the bell-metall: and that which you thought not of, moſt men might climbe the ladder of promotion by ſiluer ſteps. And after all this twill be good fiſhing with a ſiluer hooke. *Siluer keyes open any doores.*

Skinners.

OLd wiues (you Pelliteers) that are as gripple of the world as a man ſhot ouer boord of a rope, ſhall line their coats with your ſofteſt furres, leſt they forfet their voice to the cold. *Skinners.*

Your

Your badge ſhall be worne in ruddie Braggadotians countenance, for modeſtie ſhall hang downe the head like a twigge with a pompion at it. Our Citizens muſt haue their deſtructions from the Skinners, or elſe theile confound their Order; and inaulated Punies muſt haue a ſiluer haire for their capes, or elſe *Littleton* will not know them.

Pedlars good benefactors to Skinners.

The trotting Pedler ſhall ſummon vp to your ſhops an Armie of cunny skinnes, and picke them out of the Country kitchins, for points, pinnes, and all to enrich you. Euery ſimpering *Sib* and coy *Katherine* ſhall round a muffe before her as a caſe for her noſe, or a denne for her fingers in froſt-biting weather; and euery Oyſter-wiues throat ſhall be furd with Marry muffes, when cold complexions will be content to warme their fingers in a meaner fire. Your trade muſt needs hold, for euery *Tipſitaptrapolonion* will maintaine an excellent good facing. But you muſt not when you eſpie an hard-fauoured Gentleman with a bugled cheeke, or a chinne like a vizard, pace downe your row, with cry, will you buy a good face, will you buy a good face Sir? Twill make him hereafter goe fiue miles about rather then grace your ſtreet any more with that face he has, as bad as tis.

Taylors.

Taylors.

Taylors pray for new faſhions.

I Preſage (you Limbe-trimmers) a ſhipfull of new faſhions ſhall ſaile into our coaſts out of the Iſle Lunaticke, and you dapper Lannoes ſhall make at the footmans armour ſo valiantly, that they ſhall pierce it in an hundred places. Your ſnippers neuer lookt ſo bright as they are this yeere, and your gooſe ſhall be counted the valianteſt lad in a Country, for that he can make ſo many Drapers ſhrinke. I foretell a great rot amongſt the preſent faſhions, they ſhall change as faſt as the Moone for her heart; for mine owne part I neuer loued them ſince my horſe died of them. Tis like to proue a very windie ſpring, and by that meanes many Venetians will be blaſted out behinde: euery one rub one till the world is out at the elbowes; and they that vſe wraſtling muſt needs to the Tailor. Euery ſchoole-boy that

playes

playes the truant ſhould not want a Ierkin. And he that learnes more knauerie then vertue, ſhould haue a breech or two. An Ocean of Indentures will not ſerue you for meaſures, and as much threed as would compaſſe the world will be ſtitcht vp in a twelue moneth.

Birchin-breeches a good wearing for boyes.

Rich men will be aſhamed hereafter to tranſport their hoſe ſo often to the Botchers, for feare they purchaſe creepers; neither will there be any more ſuch old miſerrimoes, that when they heare one knocke at the doore, will clap on their gowne (their ſlouens couer) leſt their patched ragges appeare to the world: I know you ſhall take meaſure of them for a new ſuit firſt. Finally, a long waſte will be much in requeſt if you can frame it, becauſe a ſhort body is obnoxious to a ſtinking breath, the mouth and taile are too nigh.

Haberdaſhers.

NEuer Indenture your foreheads ſo ruefully (you bony bonnettoniſts) for you ſee the faſhion of ſteeple crownes (a ſore waſter of felts) is already paſt. There is an Embaſſador making for England now, ſo fraught with quaint humoralities, and attireable ſeſquipedalities, that he will ſet all the noſes of your now worne bonnets vtterly out of ioynt. But doe you heare me, neuer doubt of the faſhion of your blockes for all this, rather when a ſwad-ſwaind Gentleman ſhall amount into your cranny-lighted ſhops, and call for an hat of the Courtiers blocke, exonerate your preſſe, out with a Spaniardo, and clap it on his coxcombe, and ſweare an oath as long as your tongue, this hat is excellently blockt Sir.

Haberdaſhers.

The Courtiers blocke.

For the ſtate of your trade, your fooles caps will this Summer flie all from your ſtals, that ſtucke there this ſeuen yeere, to keepe the wit of adle pates from freezing, and many old boyes ſhall drinke till their caps cracke. White hats will take ſlurre quickly, for their colour is labecutable, and pure blacke ſhall moulder to dirt, for that was burnt on the blocke.

Fooles Caps.

Citizens wiues ſhall ſhift their Taffaties often, for that the low

portals knap them out at the crowne: and all my blacke ſiſters muſt get them broader brimmes, for theſe will not hide their forehead faults. A ſhowre of raine ſhall put a paſte-boord out of ſquare and order, and a little drop will cockle your ſilke, as riſing for reuenge, if it come from a gutter. Fiue hundred Virgins ſhall be maried in their veluet potlids, and but ten millions of blowſes in their Felt ſtoole-pans. Oh how many Brides will meaſure their braine on their wedding eue in your ſhop, and he that roofes not his wife vnder one of your ſhelters on his mariage day, ſhall be truſt vp in wooll, and ſent into *Burgundy*.

Brides.

Prentiſes flat-caps.

Prentiſes ſhall weare no more caps, for it makes them looke like coſtards, and he that fronts it with ſtraw, muſt be content alſo to lie in ſtraw. But the beſt friend to men of your mould will be mannerly courteſie and obſequious complements. Two friends ſhall not paſſe in the ſtreet without an interchange of vailes, nor old men ſee Cardinall candle caſt his eye vpon the table without reuerence to his charitie. As for thoſe of your name that are conuerſant with ſmall wares, they ſhall flie out of your ſhops like foule words out of a thankleſſe perſon.

Cardinall Candle.

Salters.

Salters. White herring, Hot Summer, Freſh Beefe, the 3 pillars of Salters.

AND as for you (M. Salters) youle flouriſh this yeere, for white herrings, an hot Summer, and freſh beefe, ſhall ſtand as ſtifly vnder you as any three legges vnder the bright trifoot in the world. All the Brewers haue ſworne by the pearly cognizance that barly corne giues his Pages in their faces, that there ſhall be no more broome foiſted into the vate in ſtead of your hops. Fatall cords will be buſily ſet on worke, and hempen cawdles will be common phyſicke for deſperate perſons. Mice and Rats will gnaw the Good-wifes yarne, and hands and feet ſhall rub out her linnen, ſo that need will make her trot to your Worſhips for flax and tow, and thrift will make her ſet her maid to the diſtaffe. Muſicians will be counted ſcrapers and crowders if they buy not ſome of your rozen. And had not our ſow caſt her farrow, it ſhould haue gone hard but wee would haue had

ſome

ſome of it to vnhaire a fat pigge. Ships will leake and they bee not linde with your pitch. In a word, the wheele and the Brewer, the Shepheard and the Mariner, will make you now or neuer.

Iron-mongers.

YOu that draw your line from the loines of Iron-ſide, you ſhall haue harder doings then euer you had ſince your hammer told his maſter what his trade was, and I thinke an hard world is that which you deſire. Such an iron age is now on foot, and ſuch a crue of copper conſciences, that to ſheath a blade in a mans corpes will be counted voluntary valour, and a hard heart will be thought a good ſpirit, ſteele to the backe. Opulent rich clunch-fiſts as lie in as much feare of the pilferer as a Bucke of the wood-knife, and to preuent the purloiner they ſhall gird the ribs of their cheſts with girths of your iron, and lace the bellie of their money-tombes with laces of your weauing. *Iron-mongers.* *A hard world with Iron-mongers.*

Hees madde that layes vp gold of Ophyr
In a woodden lined cofer.

Boyes are as like to breake glaſſe windowes as euer they were, and that will make men ſpeake for your wyres: and theeues are as like to breake priſon, and that will make the Gaoler ſue for your iron to bolt them: a warming pan will be counted excellent phyſicke for a fetherbed, and an iron cradle very good authoritie to hold vp ſea-cole. My Goſſip Gooſeling muſt needs haue a faire paire of Andirons to garniſh her hall againſt her bellie's abed; and all the wiues in the pariſh ſhall begge as much of their ſweet-hearts at midnight. All the Hobbinols of the Countrey ſhall arme their high ſhooes with your metall to encounter with *London* ſtones. And there ſhall be ſo much ſcratching betweene *Suſan Scold-out* and *Tib Tattle-baket*, that I am perſwaded the ſingle combat will make you ſell all your nailes.

Vintners.

Vintners.

A Caske full of comfort for you (crimſon-noſd Vintners) that quilt your gueſts apparell with the beſt bombaſt: you ſhall not neede to take much care for thoſe fellowes that warre ſo long vnder the Colours of Sacke and Sugar in the Reareward, that now they are like to make an vproare, and caſt vp their accompts after the ſhot: neuer feare any foule play in this caſe: for when ſergeant Grape has arreſted any of theſe Sym ſuck-ſpiggots of an action of liberty, then ſhall gaffer giddy hale them to priſon, where *Somnus* the Iaylor ſhall ſhackle their hammes, till the fume of *Bacchus* his anger be ouer, and then you may ſaue their credits and your owne with a grace. This yeare all the *Catoes* in the world that neuer vſed wine but phyſicke, ſhall take it downe at their dyet as liuely as *Tricongius*, and all our abſtemious youths at the ſight of *Qui medice viuit miſere viuit*, ſhall turne pure ſwaſh, and viſit your Tauernes at midnight. Many Phyſitions ſhall ſet it downe as an *Aphoriſme*, that a cup of wine (as the fellow ſaid of butter) ſhall be good for any thing: old excellent for old men: It ſhall inſpire more wit into the Schollers braine, than all the Muſes can from their fountaines: make a Lawyers tongue reſound like a mill-clack, and inrich a Courtier with a neſt of complements: it ſhall make a Clowne ſtep into the faſhion, a begger take the wallof a Gentleman, and a coward goe into the field with a feneing German: *Nunquam niſi potus ad arma*, neuer fight but when thou art foxt ſhall be the Souldiers motto: *arcana recludit*, wine vntwines hidden myſteries, ſhall be the Poets poeſie, and a cup of Hipocras ſhall be the beſt ſtomacher for a ſweet heart. The benefit of a good ſtomacke ſhall be the grapes attribute, the exiler of melancholy ſhall be the title of the Vintners hogſhead, and the reuiuing of the fly-blowne bloud in old men, ſhal be Iyens his hor. Diuers friends ſhall meete iumpe at a Tauerne, that were almoſt worneout of memory, then muſt a quart of wine play the Embaſſadorto renue the league of friendſhipbetween them. Sacke & Claret

Giddy, the Conſtable.

Praiſe of wine.

Hippocras ſtomachers.

Claret are like to riſe in your houſes, if the parties ſtomacke be not ſound: And ſobrieties light ſhall be cleane extinguiſht with your liquor.

Cloth-workers.

WErt not for two weathers, your trade would be downe, the firſt from the ſheepefold, the laſt from the Sunne: but both ſhall ſucceede well, if rot and the raine croſſe not my Calendar and proue your bane. *Cloth-workers. Two ſorts of weathers vphold Cloth-workers.*

Tuſh, Mr Furbuſhers, the moth will ſet you a worke as long as the Ram ſhall haue a warme coat, and duſty lazines ſhall ſend ware to your ſhops: as long as winter ſhall be fronted with froſt, flatterers ſhall claw their prodigall patrons like your currying cards, and enuious varlets will ſticke on mens coats to pricke their proceedings like a burr. A cozoning nip ſhall ſheepſhare a cunny of his coyne, and poore men may be ſure to be preſt to the quicke. Many a Chuffe will ſteale a nap by the fire ſide, and many a crafty mate will raiſe wooll out of a hired bare coate.

Diers.

ANd for you *(Diers)* your colours ſhall be waſhed off this yeare better than euer they were, your dye ſhall bee ſo ſlightly grounded, yet as well beloued as euer they haue beene, men ſhall be ſo light minded: A good blaſt of winde ſhall blow away a ſea-water greene, and a forty miles iourney will baniſh a garden violet; purple in graine ſhall challenge a ruby noſe, and a browne blew a Tobaconiſts inſide. *Maidens-bluſh* ſhall bee counterfeitly worne, and gall imbrued greene ſhall be a colour for a malicious pine-ſoule. Purſuers of the aſpin quaking Buck ſhall image the graſſe, to reſemble forreſtry: mourners ſhall court their ſable hues, their Ebon backes to imitate night, woe, and death: and Diuines their Crulean ſky colour, to put them *Diers. A true Maidens bluſh, a colour hard to be found.*

in minde of their Embaſidie: Euery creature ſhall haue his ſeuerall colours, and not ſo much as the Ruſſet coats that were wont to be worne on Plow-mens backs as they came from the Lambes limbes, but they ſhall this yeare haue a lick at your dye pan. In a word, ſicke men and Dyers ſhall be dying all the yeare long.

Dying all the yeare.

Brewers.

Brewers.

ALl Royſton fields *Brewers*, ſhall be barley this yeare, you Nectar boyling Brewers: and the beſt part of my garden ſhall be hops, and all to ſupport the vſuer of good liquor. A thouſand brace of blacke iacks ſhall duck to the Malt vate, like the Fryer to the Pope; and an whole armie of Rozen Canns ſhall anatomize the corps of barley corne, and all to inrich the patron of good potation: Fill your barrels full with heart of oake, and flower of the field, then will they vntruſſe an hoope, and laske like a ſquirt, ſo ſhall the maides fawcets flie from the taphole, and this will make them trot to the fountaine of liquid liquor againe. Euery Market towne ſhall be better furniſhed with houſes for Ale than for Almes, and that village ſhall bee counted a dunghill of Puritans, where there is neuer a tapſtering of bene bouſe: ſmall beere ſhall be for dyet-keepers, but ſtrong twang ſhall proue as good as bagg-pudden (meat, and drinke, and cloth). The beſt medicine for the fleas will be a cup of merry-goe-downe, and the onely helpe to clap the doore vpon ſorrow, and ſhut him out, will be a draught of March beere. The merry Phyſitions counſell to an odd patient of his ſhall be the very pitch of *Paracelſians* dyet: the firſt draught will waſh a mans liuer, the ſecond increaſe his bloud, and the third ſatisfies his thirſt: And all the world knowes what the Country-mans bond is,

Almes and Ale haue not one intertainment.

Cares are drownde in cups.

A pot of Ale ſtill the aſſurance doth hatch,
And ſerues for the Scriuener to binde vp the match.

Good wan.

The water in Netherland will taſte of the bracke, and moſt of thoſe

those Flemmings would taste of our English beere: Harueſt men will be as dry as the Arabian ſand, and a dozen of hay-toſſers will quickly toſſe downe a bunge of moiſture: ſalt meat will be a great diſh if it come to the board in a Charger, and that will draw downe liquor: Red herring will proue a prologue to an hungry faſt, and that will worke for the Brewer. *Monſieur Domingo* Knight of the malthoop, has enacted againſt *Sippers* and *Sparrowmchers*, but thoſe that take off their liſſe by *quantus* ſhall be dub'd on a barrell head: There will be one in a pariſh ſhall piſſe as much againſt the wall in a yeare, as halfe his neighbours ſpend in three. Other of your cuſtomers ſhall carry as much as your horſe: But thoſe that drinke in an empty cup may chance to haue ſore lips for their labour. *New Dubbing.*

Lether-ſellers.

YOu that cloth your ſhops with cattles coats, be not all a mort as dumbe as your hides: for all our Parke vermin are like to fall into paſte, and our Bucks heads into pots to pleaſure your faculrie, and wardrope your ſhelues. A buffe ierkin will bee a lordly weare, and a paire of buskins a preſeruatiue againſt the gowt. All tradeſmen that occupie with the letherne Apron ſhall ſue vnto you, ſo that your vocation may be called the forepart of moſt Mechanicals; and many Cutpurſes ſhall nip thoſe foreparts to make you vent your lether: our boyes in Lent ſhall put off and ſcrape to your Worſhips for a mettle to courſe their tops, and moſt of the world will turne *Adam* and *Eue*, and put on mortalitie: the owners of our country will be new belted againſt Chriſtmas, and the plow-ioggers of our towne muſt ſmell of your Counter at Eaſter: To conclude, ample indentures, large copies, and drum heads will metamorphiſe your skins, and you will let them. *Lether-ſellers.* *Cutpurſes loſing to Lether-ſellers.*

Pewterers

Pewterers.

Pewterers.

FRom great and gorgious ſwilling (you pewter Iohns) iſſueth a world of leaking, and I know euery man will purchaſe a piſpot to preuent the chollick, or elſe he muſt ſpout out at the window, and that may proue perilous to the vryne, if the deſcent be violent. At faires and marts young maried wiues muſt looke out for their veſſels, and all the yeare ſhall *Francis Truge* weare your buttons mettle before him. Many a good bitt ſhall bee turn'd in your platters, and many a mouth ſhall pronounce (when the feaſt comes marching in the Pewterers liuery) that you are the vpholders of all good cheere. Baſons and Ewers ſhall reviue into the faſhion, as a pewter ſtandiſh proues profitable for a Scribe, twill be ſomewhat chargeable in the melting, but foyſt in the leaden lubber, and it will pay your paines taking. Sea-cole fire this yeare ſhall melt a million of diſhes, and the negligence of ſeruants ſhall put many a pot in the pillory: for pewter ſhall be the ſofteſt naturde gentleman, he ſhall ſinke euery blow, and take thought inwardly at euery knocke. In ſumme, a pewter pot of Ale with a toſt in his belly will quench a mans thirſt better then a ſiluer tankard with nothing in it.

This is moſt true.

Barber-Surgeons.

Barber-Surgeons.

YOu cunning Cut-beards, neuer let your ſtomacks quaile to ſucke your liuing out of feſtred ſores, for *lucri bonus eſt odor*, Siluer has a ſweet ſound, aske *Veſpaſian* the Emperour elſe: for your comfort, a proud match at foot-ball ſhall ſend many a lame ſouldier to your tent, and a fiery fray in Smith-field ſhall bring many a bloudy companion to your ſhop, the fencing ſchooles will ſerue to keepe your hand in vre, but the bragging prizes, an hundred pound to a pigs-turd, will put chinck into your purſes, the French ſomething ſhall line your Squirrell skins brim-full, and ſtretch the ſtrings, and ſo throughly choake their throats, that

Bragging prizes.

that they ſhall ſpeake no more then an ouens mouth rampir'd. Oh the income, that is, *Neopolitan* ſhall bring in an hot ſummer to you, and it were not for tobacco which is a preuenter, I think Chirurgians would be the onely purchaſers in London: Ioynts ſhall be ill knit, and Gentles ſhall cut their fingers, ſanguine complexions ſhall ſwarme, and letting of bloud will bee common. But the ſpider ſhall intercept ſomething of you againe. He ſhall be *Phlebotomiſt* to the flie if ſhe come in his net, & the fleas muſt be let bloud at Mid-ſummer for God a mercy. Tauerne quarrels ſhall finde you Sunday-fare all the Sundayes in the yeere, and lazie Ignauoes that ſit ſtill and putrifie like a mud-ſinck, ſhall fall into your hands for fellons. And this ſhal attire you from Good-friday to Maundy-thurſday, curſt and crabbed Maſters ſhall ſend many a crackt crowne to your cure, and the tooth-ach ſhall finde you beefe for your houſe your life time: young beards ſhall pullulate and multiply like a willow, if worme barke them not; howſoeuer, ſhauing will be good to make a downe ſpowt. The picky deuant (I preſage) will be the cutt, and a paire of muchatoes that will fence for the face, ſhall be the tantara flaſh ſeacole. Fume ſhall beſmudge our Neatoes, that they ſhall goe to the Barbers ball oftner then to Church, and euery nice Bacheler ſhall entreat a licke with the Barbers apron, and a daſh with his roſe-bud, to ſmell odoriferous in his Miſtris noſtrels.

Neapolitan Iacomes.

Cracks crownes beget ſiluer crownes.

Armourers.

THe foreſound Chirurgian, and Vulcanian creſ-fiſt ſacrifice alike for quarrels, but *bellum, bellum*, warre, warre, would fit the Armourers hand better then a paire of gloues of twenty pound, yet in prancking peace, the canker and ruſt taking the Armourers part, ſo bedent the Souldiers liuery, that men muſt ſeeke vnto this ward-part for amendment, or elſe prepare their purſe for freſh ones. But I take it, I ſpeake it to the encouragement of this brood of *Mulciber*, who framed a childs ſheild, and *Æneas* his armour, that within a while, *arma virumque cano* will be the worlds poeſie. Mens bodies are but of earthly mold, but

Armourers.

their mindes taſte of fiery fury, a little word will kindle warre, and the Spanyards ſelfe-conceipt muſt haue its iſſue. It is comfort enough for you that ſweat in the ward-robe of warre, to foretell that men ſhall be proud, for pride is ſuch a manly mother, that *Iuno*-like ſhee can beget *Mars* without a father. Armour of proofe will bee in great requeſt at the tilt, and fearefull frogs will downe with their duſt for good breſt-plates. An helmet will bee an excellent weare for him that has little wit, and a gantlet a good gard for a tender finger'd combatant.

Hares in helmets.

Bakers.

Bakers.

NVrſes this yeere, you little fiſted Bakers, ſhall crum their Infants milke with your white-bread, out of all meaſure, and a white cruſt ſhall make no more teeth bleed, to fright little ones from the loue of it. Though daily Deluers mumble on a browne cruſt all the yeere, yet they ſhall ſweeten their chaps with a white loafe at Chriſtmas, and though the vulgar ſhall brouſe on your bran, as cheaper in the purſe, yet moſt will deſire your loaues like your boulters, as whiter in the hand: beſides, the Phyſician will tell you that is hard of digeſtion, when this will nouriſh out of all exclammation. Poore men ſhall not haue money enough to bargaine with the meale-man, and that will make them take it of you by the penny, and thoſe that will bee wealthy, ſhalll haue no skill to heat an ouen, & that will ſet your boyes aworke to carry it to their doores: white puddings ſhall grate vpon many a loafe, and ſoppets in white broath ſhall drowne many a dozen. Twill be thought the trauellers *Antidote*, to let his tongue play at tennis with a cruſt before he drinke, and as good phyſicke as any in *Galen, ſtomachum concludere ſicco*, to truſſe vp the ſtomach with a drie bit. Shoo-makers ſhall loſe their predominant armour, of a barrell of beere to an halfe-penny loafe, and Taylors ſhall bee patternes and preſidents to ſober men, a buſhell of wheat to a tankard of beere, leſt they cut their fingers when they are whitteld. Laſtly, bread ſhall bee concluded the better nouriſher, and beere but a puffer: bread

Christmas bauet.

White puddings

A Cruſt good phyſicke.

Beere a puffer. Bread a nouriſher.

ſhall

shall shew it selfe the honest binder good loose-livers, when liquour shall be knowne but a loose fellow, and thus farewell Mr. Baker.

Chaundlers.

FIne Ladies that set by their sents (you lamp-wrights) will make such a face at the sight of a tallow-Chaundler, as if their holly-day ruffe were on fire: fah! what a grosse light is this? in truth Sir *Timothy*, it condenses the wit, and stupefies the braine; pray let our flames be wax, and this will make the waxer shrug, and say this geere will cotton one day. It is like to proove a very darke winter (except Lady *Luna* borrow her face) and you know it is hard borrowing of faces (though Hypocrites might spare their counterfet ones) and torches will bee another starre in the streets; besides, every knocke at poste will dash out a rib, and then where dwels the Taperer. Taylors shall spend fearing candles beyond your thoughts, by reason of the abundant of extrauagant stuffs that shall act on their shop-stage, and vertuous virgins must haue a wax-candle with them to the nocturnall lectures, yet verily. But oh the long nights that shall devoure you pale-bodied blazers (you marrow-melting Luminists) and the windy chincks that shall laue out the candle with the great wick, how many theeues think you will steale into the tallow, and play prodigall with the work-mans light, and how many good husbands will carde it all night by the help of your faculty.

Chaundlers.

Taylors help Chaundlers.

Puritans loue virgin-wax.

Chaundlers make ill husbands.

I would not haue you looke as if you were grinding mustard, and tooke thought for the vtterance, I tell you, salt fish and powdred beefe will make your Querne flie about like a winde-mill in a tempest. The Butcher must sell you his tallow at a reasonable rate, for feare of the rats in the winter, and the summer heat shall melt it off from his stall into the kennell, and there's for your buying. Honest men will bee as scarse as none fingred and vnsophisticated tobacco; and knaues (you know) must haue good store of sope to scoure their shirts, or they will neuer bee cleane. Many cast volumes will fall into your imployment,

Honest men as scant as good tobacco.

your doing will be ſo great : but forbeare I pray you to wrap your halfe-penny wares in theſe leaues of mine.

Girdlers.

Girdlers. NOw you waſte-circulating Girdlers, you that are the beſt in our age for Tutors and Guardians, you can keepe men in compaſſe, better then all the counſell of Loue, or the authority of Law can doe: the time-trodden prouerbe, will doubtleſſe ſtretch himſelfe on his ſtarvps againe, *male cincti, male ſancti*, vngirt, vnbleſt : and that will make men ſeeke for the Girdlers bleſſe, to auoyd ſome vnfortunate curſe, and thoſe that be made *Precincti* (as *Silla* ſayd *Ceſar* was) ſhall be counted ſhrewd vnderminers of the common-wealth. Licentious and looſe-liuing will be as much abandoned as may be. And when a man is well girt, he ſhall thinke himſelfe farre warmer, which will be as good as an Oratour to perſwade men to the Cincturer : great *Gaſhimargots* ſhall prooue wiſer then geeſe, and who are light in the middle, cauſe they weare no girdles, and ſhall gird in their paunches, for feare they runne about the houſe, and fine waſtes ſhall make much of a girdle, to keepe their bodies in faſhion.

Vngirt, vnbleſt.

Cutlers.

Cutlers. NOw (you *Cutlers*) how many ſhauers will be ſharpe ſet trow ye? he that claps him downe at a board without a little ſword in his ſheith may chance to riſe an hungerd, or be ſet vpon with the Gentlewoman : what Sir haue you neuer a knife, then cut my finger: old men ſhall make as much of a knife as of one of their beſt teeth; and your good Huſwife ſhall ſo loue *Signior Cultello* ſhe will not ſuffer him to be abſent from her ſide : The hie-waies will proue peremptorie and therefore a weapon will be a good Companion, and the Thiefe that ruines the Countrey Ladde will let him ride like a free-man and hee but ſweare and diſcourſe to him of his irons. The Souldier that lies on the bare ground

Signior Cultello

ground ready to be congealed with cold, ſhall thinke his ſide very warme if he haue the Cutler by him. And he that delights in blunt mettall may cut his foremans throate with a pack-ſaddle.

Butchers.

Butchers. AN hungrie yeare (you carnall Caruers) I know you ſhall haue, for the coniunction of heate and moiſture (in the kitchin of diſgeſture) foretels no leſſe: and he that hath no ſtomach to his worke, or not a piece of a heart to meete a man in the field, ſhall haue as good a ſtomach to his prouant as a ſtarud briſlebacke to his waſte, or a croopeard coarſer to his mil-bruſd beanes. *Wolner* (that cannon of gluttony) ſhall reuiue againe, and thoſe that liu'd by loue, and feed vpon the aire, ſhall fall to their victuals, and furbiſh their trenchers. A piece of powderd biefe will make a man as ſtrong as a cable, and a target of veale will be as good to defend a ſicke body from dying, as a dead crow to defend our corne from the liuing; pottage that will furre the ribbes (an inch thicke) are meere reſtoratiue, and the beſt faſt-killer in a morning will be one of your marrow-bones: mutton will be like a ripe medler, or a falſe Louer rotten at the liuer, but neuer pine at the ſpleene for it ſmels of the bloudpot: keepe your owne counſell, ſet a ſmoath face and a round face vpon it, and then there is neuer a Steward that ſharkes in your ſhambles will ſmell out the putrefaction. The Tanners will preuent the worſt, and ply you with pledges aforehand for your hides, but keepe not backe the hornes in any caſe for thats ominous. Furriers and Glouers will put mony into your hands as warme as wooll for your ſheepe skinnes, but for the loue of a chitterlin ſee you hold your beaſts entrals at a cleane price, and make the Tripe-wiues pay ſweetly for them, or I proteſt in the preſence of an hogges countenance ile neuer feede more on them. The countrey-farmers wiues will ſwappe with you quickly for their calues, becauſe they draw away their milke, and marre their good markets. And the Graſiers will ſend you their bigge bon'd-beeues vpon truſt if you pay them largely, and keepe your day truly.

Wolner the great Eater.

Targets of veal are excellent weapons.

Furriers and Glouers the Butcher prais for.

Sadlers.

Sadlers.

I shall neuer beate it into your braines (you horse-rigde-cushioners) what care men in generall will take for soft Saddles, least their shrewish wiues get the vantage of the Prouerbe (twas *Socrates* speech when he was in iayle) He loues not his wife that loues not his taile. Coaches are like to haue a downefall this yeere if the horses be franticke at aside of a ditch; and penny fathers will say tis fond to bee vexed with a brace of lades when one is sufficient to tire a man; durty passes shall so bespot the complexion of a veluet saddle, that if your Prentises were horses they would breake their halters with laughing, and the dustie canker so spoile the Silke-man that he must be brushed till he be bald againe. A voider for those fellowes that will ride flat-breecht on a swaines pannell; I doe not thinke that you shall take one man (that hath but a dreame of wealth) in that tricke of clownery this yeare. Why I tell you euery substantiall webbein a parish that hath a seate of his owne in his Church shall buttocke a saddle, and adorne his pranser with your stately trappings. And Iockie that rodde on his Courser (haire to haire) shall suddenly leape into his tuftaffety. Horses, will bee head-strong as vnnurtured Lobcockes, and snap their bridles in pieces as fast as hops; the powerfull prouender shall make them swell in the belly like a sullen girlein the cheeke, or a wench after toying and that will cracke girts apace: but for conclusion diuers women shall saddle their poore Husbands backes, and make plaine Ninnyhammers of Noddies; and the Lenten-faced Vsurer shall bridle our prodigall spendalls most miserably.

Iockie a Gentleman now.

Women saddle men.

Carpenters.

Carpenters.

YOu humane harbour-raisers, you are the onely Housholders in these daies of doe-no-good: for were it not that you held vp the house without by your faculty, it might well fall downe within for want of hospitality, wel there be a bundance of rotten

Hospitality dwels no where.

doores

doores in *London*, and they must all fall into your chimnies shortly; for we must not looke for another *Orpheus* to builde a Citie with his harmony, our Musitians will neuer doe the like to that Theban; I tell you many ouer-leaning buildings will lacke a litle of your helpe, yet some of them that bow to my Lord Maior when he rides by their front, and leane into the streetes as though they would shake him by the hand, or looke the farther after him, may stand as they doe to teach capround Slouens agilitie in the knee. As the beds head rises, quoth hee that was wont to lay his bagges there, our houses must stand, and as I store vp my wealth I will story vp my Chambers.

Away (quoth *Mounsieur Prodigo*) with these base cottages of *Philemon* and *Baucis*; my generous bloud cannot brooke such a degenerous lodging, downe with wood, and vp with my older oakes, stone is too dampe, and bricke is too cold: all this tickles the Carpenter, I would be loath to tell him too much of his ioy, lest with his laughing he fall from his building; and marre the fashion of his perpendicular: You shall not needs to see the top-gallant the Tyler for he'le leaue many a cracke in the crowne of an house for his owne commoditie, and that will make timber rot like a muckhill, and you know that the decay of a Commonwealth is first in the state, the defect of my body first in my head, and the ruine of an house first in the roofe. Finally, many things will be exceedingly out of order, and there will be much vse of your line, rule, and square.

Two poore people of whom Ouid writes.

Shoomakers.

YOule laugh till you stinke againe (you Shoomakers) to heare your selues cald eternall Constables, and that (without controll) you can cast the best Gentleman in the Land into your stockes, only vpon his suspition that he would haue a fine foote, or meanes not to tread in his old steps. I protest, I thinke you are able to make a greater fleete in a rainy-day, then the King of *Spaine* in his whole age, for all his fleeting. This is in your shop an excellent Memento (make but vse of it) of your mortalitie.

Shoomakers.

Gentlemen put into the Shoomakers stockes.

mortalitie. Wet weather will be as good as a purgation, for dry leather, and boyes ſpurne-point will grate out ſhoes as faſt as a Cooke can bread. Our Sirs that want ſhoes muſt traſh out their bootes, and if they be in loue with the fire to night they muſt be in league with you to morrow. Thoſe that would be taken for Gentlewomen muſt ſue for ſhoes that creake like a frogge, but our ſhrewd-Dames will haue dombe bottoms, that they may ruſh vpon their maides as twere out of an ambuſh. As long as hats and ſhoes ſhall be ſlipt on with hornes, your Trade ſhall be extant, and as long as you clappe the furre to tender Virgins ſoales, you ſhall maintaine the name of the gentle craft.

Hats and ſhoes pulld on with hornes.

Painters.

Painters.

YOu Beauty-ſhadowers, that robbe the raine-bow of her colours, and diſrobe the golden-garden of her Orient ſpots, and flowers; your craft ſhall haue his ſpring all the yeare, and your Art his flouriſh all your life. The Paraſite that giues the dugge to humour, ſhall paint it in ſoothing to his Patron, the light Louer in phraſing to his Miſtris, and the vndermining cunnicatcher in complements to his cunny: The impotent debtor ſhall paint it in proteſting to his Creditor; the fetching Salesman in praiſing to the buyer, & all the world beſides ſhall paint their boſome carriage with hypocriſie. Alas men are ſo froſty natur'd that they cannot be thawed but by viewing the colours of the playing Satyrs, and the coupling Nymphes behinde the curtaines; Heauens-ſmith with the skies faire one (chaſt *Lucreee*) and her foe in a chamber; the baniſht Pardan and his pheare in a caue: this puts life into the beholders corps, and coyne into the Painters calueskinne, while he layes colours on the table, they gild his fiſt, and while hee makes ſhadowes for them he himſelfe may ſit in the ſunſhine. The ribbes of tottring houſes muſt be coated with a new paint againſt the chriſtning of the next childe, and a thinne wall would haue a Painters skinne, to ſhroud him from the blaſt of *Boreas*: A coloured cloute will ſet the ſtampe of *decorum* on a rotten partition, and

Excellent painting.

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a pretty picture will hide a hole in a hall out of all queſtion; my Lord Maiors poſts muſt needs be trimmed againſt he takes his oath. And the Vintners lattiſes muſt haue a new bluſh, and all theſe will make you ſucke your penſils to the bone. Oh but our ſweet fac't Gentlewomen will keepe your profeſſion in great requeſt; our lacke-lookes and barren-beauties will vphold it for euer, when the old Baude like a greene apple parch't in an Ouen, or the Italian couloriſt with his new caſt face ſhall preſent this good complexion. Why then to painting ſpeedily.

When natures birth appeareth lame,
To aide with Art I count no ſhame,
But the ſmoke of my lungs will melt the vermilion,
And then more worke for the Painter.

The winding vp of the clue.

THus haue you here the Zephyrall and Spring part of your deſtinies. Twere a taske beyond all time to ſuffer any Waggon-wheele, to preſſe euery lands end. Only if you pardon this precurſion, it may ſo happen, that as I haue here chattered of your vernall age, ſo I may hereafter tell you of your winter blaſts, of the rigorous tempeſts that ſhall beate the bloſſomes from your blooming plants. But for this time I deſiſt.

So Tradeſmen fare you well.

Yet before wee ſhake hands at parting, let vs as Country Chapmen going from their Innes in a morning, giue one another the *Baſilon* on horſebacke, with a cup of white wine and ſugar, if it be Summer: but now I remember, it being the fall of the leafe, and trees beginning to ſtand like tottered roagues halfe naked, a cup of mulld Sacke and Ginger is better for the ſtomacke. Take this therefore next your heart. I know that to catch riches in a net, you fiſh in all the wealthy ſtreames of the world, beſides the broad ſea. But is it not more ſafe for you to angle ſtanding on the land? And what land is more peaceable

then your owne? And vpon your owne, where shall you meet lesse foule dealings then at Faires? To the faireſt of Faires I wish you therefore to turne your horses heads. Many Faires are in *England*, and (being wenching fellowes as you are) I thinke not but you haue set vp your standings and opened boothes in all or the best of them. But my Prognostication speakes of other Faires, to which if trauelling, your purses be euer the warmer linde, stand wondring no more at the ill-fac'd Owle, but say she hath a piercing eye to catch Mice in such corners. And so in the name of *Minerua* (Patronesse of Handicrafts) set forward, for now I proclaime my Faires.

Faires in England.

A Fare at Westminster bridge euery forenoone of all the 4 Termes in the yeare: And in the afternoones of the same daies, a Fare at Temple staires: And these Fares (no bawdy boothes in them) are kept in Wherries.

A Fare on the Bankside when the play-houses haue two penny tenants dwelling in them.

A Fare at Blacke Friers, when any Gentleman comming to that place, desires to be a landed man.

A Fare is sure to be at cold Harbour, when a fresh delicate whore lyes there, *cum priuilegio.*

Bartholmew Faire begins euer on the 24 of August; but but Bartlemew-babies are held in London (*in mens armes*) all the yeare long.

A Faire at Cuckolds Hauen euery S. Lukes day; but all that passe that way haue not gilded hornes, as (then) the Hauen has.

The Faire kept heretofore at Beggers bush, is this yeare remou'd and held in the prisons about London, and in some of the streets of the Citie too.

A Faire of Horses at Rippon in Yorkeshire this yeare, and euery yeare a Faire of Asses at Layton Buzzard.

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A Faire of Sowes on Michaelmas day at Blockly in Worcestershire, but your best pigges and fatest porke are at our Lady Faire in Southwarke.

A Faire at Rumford for Hogges euery tuesday in the weeke: but your faireſt headed Oxen are fed in London.

A faire Wench is to be seene euery morning in some shop in Cheapside: And in Summer afternoones the selfe-same Faire opens her Booth at one of the Garden-houses about Bun-hill.

A Faire paire of Gallowes is kept at Tiburne from yeares end to yeares end: And the like Faire (but not so much resort of Chapmen, and Crack-ropes to it) is at St Thomas a Watrings.

The High wayes of England, how they lye; and how to trauell from one place to another.

NOw becauſe there are no Faires, but they are kept in ſome certaine places: And that no place can be gone vnto, but by knowledge of the wayes, I haue therefore chalked out here ſome of the moſt notorious wayes in the Kingdome, for the benefit of galled-toe-Trauelers, therby the ſooner to come to their Innes, *viz.*

The way betweene Yorke and London, is iuſt ſo many miles as betweene London and Yorke: It hath diuers times bin ridden in a day: ſo that by my Geometricall dimenſions I finde it but a dayes iourney: Yet the Poſt-maſters of the North ſweare tis a great deale more.

The way betweene Charing Croſſe, and not a croſſe to bee found ſcarſe in 20 purſes, for one that paſſes by, is to be tried by many a Gallants pocket, with yellow band, fether Pendant-Reguardant, and cloake lined with veluet, and therefore here I ſpare to ſpeake of ſo poore a thing.

The way betweene the two Counters in London may bee trauelld in as ſhort a time, as one of the Varlets there ventures his ſoule for money, & thats much about a quarter of an houre, or halfe at moſt.

The way to proue the taking of any purſe, (be it neuer ſo

full) and to ſtand in that quarrell euen to the death, is to go firſt to Newgate, and then to Tiburne.

The way to be an arrant Aſſe, is to bee a meere Vniuerſitie Scholler.

The high way to Bedlam, is firſt to ſet forth at Weſtminſter Hall, and there to be vndone in 4 or 5 Termes by corrupted Lawyers.

Betweene ſtarke drunke, and reaſonably ſober, is much about 4 houres ſleeping: but ſome that haue trauelled thoſe ouer-flowing Countries, ſay, tis ſometimes more.

The way to heauen is to walke with a good conſcience; hee that rides without it goes vily out of the way, and ten to one if euer he gets thither.

The way to Hell, is cleane the contrary way to Heauen; the one turnes a the right hand, tother on the left.

Good

Good Daies.

1. Not one whore in all Weſtminſter.
3. Not one knaue in Long-lane.
4. Three Catchpolls caſt into the Thames.
8. All that walke in Powles dine to day.
10. No-Body hangs in Barbican.
14. Attourneyes get no money.
15. Not a bribe taken this Terme.
17. My Husband is gone a ducking.
18. Bobb for Eeles now or neuer.
20. A cony for nothing.
23. I hole for 9 pence.
26. Turn-bull Street full of Puritans.
28. The Scriuener ith' pillory.
30. Roome for the Baker.

Bad Daies.

2. Quarter Seſſions.
5. Farewell and be hang'd.
6. The dore-keepers ſteale.
7. Globe a fire.
9. Cock-pit pluckd downe.
11. The play is hiſſed at.
12. My wife is out of her letters, and falls to ioyning.
13. Not a woodcocke to be had for loue or money.
16. The Chamber-maid is bed-ridden.
19. He hunts cloſe, yet has loſt his hare.
21. I can read my Huſbands name in his litle boyes horne-booke.
22. My maide is poyſned with a pudding.
24. His Euidence is burnt, yet the Seales ſau'd.
25. A cuckold by Weſtminſter clock, & that goes true.
27. You are pepperd.
29. Ale-tap-wiues in looſe gownes.
31. None of the Guard drunke.

Theſe 31 Good and Bad daies, may waite as Pages vpon all the Moneths in the Yeare, and the rather, becauſe

our bad daies are ſtill more in number than our good ones (as here they are). Alſo, becauſe where the daies are Bad, none can be worſe than theſe; and where they happen to be Good, few better than theſe.

FINIS.